Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1.50 per Year

VOL. XXIV BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING. JUNE 8, 1893. NO 23

A RECENT PENSION DECISION.

During President Cleveland's first term. he developed the fact that he had no sympathy for the Union Soldier—his veto messages of individual pension bills were always accompanied with stinging sarcasm derogatory to the meritorious claims of deserving men, who, in the judgment of Congress were deserving of pecuniary recognition at the hands of the government they had helped to perpetuate.

It is now developed that Mr. Cleveland has added insult to injury, by the appointment of one Hoke Smith, Secretary of the Interior, whose sympathies have always been with those who rebelled against our government; and, as a consequence has entertained a corresponding feeling against the Union soldier, who crushed the rebellion.

It was the policy of the Commissioner of Pensions under the Republican administrations to place a liberal construction on the law passed by Congress awarding pensions to deserving Union soldiers.

It now appears under the Hoke Smith administration of the Pension Department, that an illiberal and contracted construction is to be placed upon the laws for the purpose of "retrenchment and reform" which will deprive many a war worn veteran of his just claims due him from our government. It is very clear to every unbiassed mind that the leading Democrats of the present day have no sympathy for the war worn veterans of the late union army and this late decision verifies the belief of the soldiers friends. The following article from the Philadelphia *North American* explains the decision more in detail:

EDITOR THE NORTH AMERICAN: Enclosed you will find a slip cut out of The North American relating to a cut in pensions. Will you please explain it in your much prized paper and oblige an old subscriber and an old and nearly worn-out soldier.

Yours truly,

Pittsgrove, N. J. J. FOX.

The clipping referred to in the foregoing communication is of a dispatch from Washington announcing the revocation by the present Secretary of the Interior, Mr. Hoke Smith, of a ruling made during Commissioner Raum's administration of the Pension Bureau upon the so-called "disability not of origin" question arising under the operation of the Dependent Pension bill, which was the last important legislation upon the subject, all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the United States with a severe record during the war of the rebellion are entitled if disabled from no fault of their own from earning a livelihood to receive a pension of twelve dollars a month. It is clear that the incapacitating disability might have been incurred either during the period of service or at some time subsequent thereto, and the question soon arose whether, under the provisions of the Dependent Pension bill, the applicant for a pension on account of a disability incurred since he was mustered out of the service should be placed on the same footing as an applicant whose disability had been sustained during the period of his army service and in the line of his military duty. Commissioner Raum ruled in the affirmative. They decided that any disability which if incurred during service would support a pension claim would similarly support it although it had been incurred at some time subsequent to the close of such service. For example, if a claimant was entitled to a pension on account of deafness in both ears immediately resulting from his military service, another claimant whose deafness had no traceable connection with his army service should be similarly entitled. It is this ruling which has now been set aside.

The new decision is that the disability entitling a claimant under the Dependent Pension act to a pension must be such a disability as incapacitates the applicant from earning a living by manual labor, and thus a radical distinction is established between disabilities incurred during and subsequently to the service of the applicant. He may suffer from a disability which does not wholly incapacitate him from manual labor, but such a disability will only entitle him to a pension if it occurred during the term of his service. If it was contracted afterward it goes for nothing. This will be recognized as a very important and far-reaching discrimination and it can easily be understood that it is likely to make a great difference in the annual pension payments. But the new ruling is too sweeping, and will be to many a source of hardship and injustice. There is no apparent reason for restricting the pensionable disability under the Dependent Pension act to disabilities involving a total incapacitation for manual labor, for all old soldiers do not earn their living by work of that kind. The fair and proper distinction would have been that the pensionable disability under the Dependent Pension act must be such a disability as prevents the subject of it from earning his living by the pursuit of his accustomed trade, business or vocation. There are many men who if compelled to support themselves by manual labor would starve or die in the attempt.

AN ENCOUNTER WITH A PANTHER.

A Shamokin correspondent of the Tyrone *Herald* tells of an encounter between a mail carrier and a ferocious wild animal supposed to be a panther escaped from Main's circus after the wreck:

Buck has the contract for delivering the Patterson mail at Mt. Carmel, no mail car reaching the former place. The route lies through a wild, mountainous country. Shortly after daybreak Wednesday morning, Buck was going past a sharp rise in the road when a huge panther confronted him in the highway. The mail carrier was in a wagon but knowing the fleetness of the ferocious beast before him, did not attempt to make it a contest between the speed of his horse and the great mountain cat. He stopped, drew a revolver from his pocket and awaited the next movement of his agile foe in the roadway. At that moment two dogs, evidently in pursuit of the panther, approached. The wild beast crept toward Buck. When he raised his revolver the dogs began to bark, and the panther's attention was diverted. The young man fired three times, none of the bullets taking effect.

The dogs, after reaching the mail carrier, stopped. Then the panther rushed forward, and when five feet away he prepared to leap. Buck fired again, the bullet lodging in the beast's breast. Again the revolver cracked, and this time the ball pierced the panther's left eye. With a cry of rage and pain the furious monster sprang into the wagon. Buck and the dogs attacked it, the carrier using the butt end of his weapon with good effect.

The struggle was so close and fierce that the mail carrier knew his danger was very great. His pistol was empty. The repeated blows upon the panther's bleeding head made it turn, and leaping from the wagon it slunk away through the bushes. The dogs were afraid to follow it, and Buck, glad to be free, drove rapidly to Patterson and told of his encounter. Half a dozen armed men at once started for the scene of the conflict. They scoured the woods for a mile, but found no panther.

Strange as it seems many think the panther, after the circus train wreck at Tyrone, jumped into an open box car standing near. A freight train from that place reached Shamokin early Wednesday morning, and the beast is supposed to have ridden all the way. Being used to traveling in cars it would be quite natural for it to seek such shelter. It is about 100 miles from Tyrone to the place where Buck had his thrilling combat.

BE CONTENTED.

Charles Foster, of Fostoria, Ohio, has failed, and so has M. Schob, of Havre, France. These failures renew the warning against imprudence in business matters which has been so often given and so often ignored. Both these men were very successful in business, and might have prospered as long as they lived if they had been wise enough to restrict their ambition within the limits of their respective capacities.

Mr. Foster acquired considerable wealth as a prosperous merchant; then he branched out into banking and real estate speculation until he got himself into very deep water, and then, to crown his imprudence, he neglected his business to superintend Uncle Sam's financial operations as Secretary of the Treasury under Mr. Harrison. The result is that he has lost the fruits of years of dilligent and successful effort and has caused heavy losses to those who trusted him.

M. Schob was a coffee merchant and reputed to be a millionaire, but he was not satisfied with ordinary profits. He wanted to double his pile all at once and set out to corner the coffee market, but only succeeded in cornering himself.

Let all young men, and old ones too, take to heart the warning which these two failures give us, and be content with moderate results from their labors. "Godliness, with contentment, is great gain." "They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts which drown men in destruction and perdition."

THE LAMAR AXE FACTORY.

The new axe factory at Lamar is nearly ready for starting the fires and before the end of the week will be in operation again. All the machinery is in position and the belts are being put on the pulleys to-day. The new factory is a larger building than the one destroyed by fire and the capacity of the works will be greater than before the fire. The Mill Hall and Bellefonte railroad will be close to the works, which will be a great advantage both in the shipment of manufactured goods and raw material to the works. At the present time everything used in the establishment has to be transported in wagons from Mill Hall. —*Lock Haven Express.*

DR. BRIGGS' CONDEMNATION.

Dr. Briggs has now been condemned by the highest body in the Presbyterian church in the United States, but it is not likely that the controversy which has been started is to end with the final vote in the general assembly this week. The views of the New York Sun on this subject, one of vast and far-sweeping importance, not to the Presbyterian church alone, but to all Christians, are evidently worthy of attention. Dr. Briggs may be condemned, but he has not and cannot be silenced. He is not in accord with the Presbyterian church, it is true, but he has sympathizers who will not turn against him because of the events of the present week.

The Sun says:

"The condemnation of the teachings of Dr. Briggs by more than three-quarters of the general assembly settles nothing, except that they are doctrines which outrage the prevailing Presbyterian sentiment. Instead of the end of the battle over the Bible, it is only beginning.

"Obviously the view that the Bible is as liable to error in its statements of fact as any other book, that is human in its misconceptions and divine only in its truth, is in direct conflict with the Westminster confession and with the standard belief of orthodox Protestantism; and hence the decision of the general assembly was logically inevitable. If that body had not condemned the teaching, it would have stultified itself, unless it had been ready to throw over its ancient creed and construct a new confession on a radically different foundation. Its vote on Wednesday simply expresses its determination to stand by its old faith; and as the election of the members of the body had already made it certain that such would be the decision. Dr. Briggs and his friends cannot be surprised at the result. They went into general assembly expecting to be beaten; but because they are beaten, they have not changed their opinions.

The condemnation of Dr. Briggs, accordingly, affects only his personal relations with the Presbyterian church and the like relations of any of his followers who may be willing to share his fate with him. It does not affect the soundness of his doctrine as tested by the truth of scientific scholarship. It does not make Moses the author of the Pentateuch, and Isaih the author of the whole of the book bearing his name. It does not make the Bible free from errors, and justify the old belief in predictive prophecy. It does not restore the Bible to its place as the absolute perfect corner stone of Protestantism. It leaves the main issue between faith and infidolity where it was before, and only draws more sharply the lines between the contending parties. On the one side is faith, on the other is the modern spirit of inquiry and the demonstration of scientific criticism. Dr. Briggs is not upset by any ecclesiastical declaration that he is wrong. Probably he has the contempt for it which science generally has for unenlightened prejudice. He presents what he regards as proofs, and demands that they shall be met by proofs, not by the denunciations of mere sentiment.

This is the situation as it is left by the general assembly. Dr. Briggs is nothing, his argument is everything; and that argument cannot be set aside, simply by setting him aside. It must be dealt with on its merits, and overthrown by his enemies. His long trial has only served to bring it the more clearly before the world; and the world will be his jury, not the convention of Presbyterian ministers and elders at Washington. Is the Bible the infallible word of God, absolute in the truth? Or is it not demonstrably a book containing human error, perversion, false pretence, and weakness? That is the question which stirs the public, not the question whether Dr. Briggs' conclusions jibe with the Westminster confession.

"The controversy, then, has only begun and it must go on until it is settled in accordance with the truth, and not merely by the voice of a general assembly, whose very existence depends on crushing out the inquiry in the church it represents. The great question now before orthodox Protestantism is the validity of the charter which it reveres as from heaven. For the first time in its history it is challenged to show that in the Bible it has divine authority, and not the mere authority of man."

THE return and surrender of John J. Macfarlane, who for three years was a fugitive from justice, and the prompt imposition of a sentence of four years' imprisonment, have been the subjects of almost general conversation and not unnaturally. Macfarlane's career is an oft-told tale. It carries no new moral with it. His crime was not the offspring of a mere temporary impulse, but of a wilful and deliberately conceived plot to enrich himself, even though in doing, or in attempting to do so he should brig; ruin and distress to scores of hundreds of others.

Naturally Macfarlane, who is a man of culture, who held a high position of trust, honor and profit, will be accorded a large amount of sympathy, of an iota of which would we rob him, when we say that, severe as has been the penalty. he has paid for his crime, every pang he suffered and whatever may be the additional sorrow and shame resulting from his imprisonment, has been the cool, calm, deliberate work of his own hands. He had copartners in crime, but his was evidently the master spirit in the proceedings that wrecked the American Life Insurance Company and brought shame upon himself and family.

That he did not flee empty handed from justice is conceded; that he would have surrendered himself to justice and his business ventures in Brazil been successful is problematical, for it was not until his ill-gotten capable was exhausted in unprofitable ventures, and he was reduced to penury that he was seized with a spirit of contrition, and returning, threw himself upon the mercy of the courts. All these have been self-inflicted woes. His remorse his pecuniary losses, his shame and his degradation have been the legitimate outcome of his well planned and, for a time, successful scheme of robbery. They have been righteous retributions, however harsh the term may sound.

THE BALLOT BILL AMENDMENTS.

The amended Ballot bill, as it has gone to the Governor, is by no means as bad as it might be. Senator Flinn fought for a proviso than that any voter could ask for assistance and take any person into the booth with him. This was a palatable attempt to promote dishonesty. Under it a person buying a vote could insist upon marking the ticket for the one who had sold his franchise. It placed a premium upon crime. This proviso was stricken out in the House, and in conference committee the disability clause of the BAKER bill was allowed to remain. But to it is added a clause making it a penal offense for anyone to misrepresent his disability. Of course this amounts to little, but it will not give quite so open a field for fraud.

If a man is not intelligent enough to make a cross against the ticket he wishes to vote he should be forbidden the ballot, and until the time is reached when such a proviso shall be incorporated in the Ballot law there will be more or less corruption. But with this single exception the amendments are for the better. The ticket will be decreased considerably in size by leaving off the addresses of the candidates. The percentage of the popular vote required for party nominations is reduced from three to two per cent. The corner of the ballot upon which the number is marked will be blackened, so that the election officers cannot hold it up to the light and see through it, as it has been possible to do, and thus discover the identity of the person casting the ballot. Greater secrecy is provided for by the use of a screen in front of each booth. If a voter improperly marks a portion of the ticket only that portion will be thrown out. A main feature is the abolition of the "group" system. At the top of each column of party candidates a circle will be printed. A mark within this circle carries the entire ticket "straight." If the voter desires to cast a split ticket he will have to place a cross against the name of each candidate voted for.

On the whole the amendments simplify the ballot. But there will have to be other changes before the ideal is reached. Another two years will point out defects which the next Legislature will doubtless be called upon to wrestle with.

LOOK OUT FOR HIM.

The Lock Haven *Democrat*, has this information to give the public in relation to a swindler that has been working the towns in this vicinity we repeat the information to assist the fellow to get justice and to warn the people of Centre county against his tricks. The *Democrat* says: "That a swindler has worked several towns by pretending to be a horse dealer, and after making a sale or so would borrow enough to pay the freight on the animals to be shipped to the purchaser. It now transpires that the swindler was in this city recently and that he worked a game of this character on one of our liverymen and also stuck a hotel-keeper for a board bill. As both the victims are sore at being duped they refuse to give the amount of their loss. At the same time the chief of police had in his possession a card from Towanda requesting him to be on the lookout for the swindler, as he had played the game very successfully on men in that place. The name the man gave in Towanda was L. Bowman, and he is described as being about six feet tall, defective eye, short dark beard; with decided German accent and believed to be a Jew. He also wears spectacles. The police of this city are watching for the man, as the above description tallies with that of the man who was in this city."

STATE COLLEGE STUDENTS BANQUET.

The Lock Haven *Express* gives the following account of a supper held in Lock Haven, at the Fallon House, by a party of State College Students, last Friday evening: The Pi Chapter of the Theta Nu Epsilon fraternity located at Penn'a State College held its sixth annual banquet at the Fallon House last Friday evening. The 40 men attending, arrived in Lock Haven on the Bald Eagle train, and were taken to the hotel in cabs that had been engaged for them. After supper the greater part of the number visited the Central State Normal School, and took part in the exercises of the two literary societies. The men expressed themselves as being greatly pleased with the school.

At ten o'clock the members of the fraternity assembled at the hotel and a few minutes later were ushered into the dining room by mine host Schuyler. The tables, as well as the rooms, had been tastefully decorated with potted and cut flowers, making a picture beautiful indeed. The bill of fare was the very best that could be gotten up for such an occasion.

A. F. Daman was accorded the honor of toastmaster and after a few general remarks in which he spoke of the growing popularity of the fraternity introduced Mr. J. F. Walsh, who responded to the toast "Theta Nu Epsilon of Yore." Mr. Walsh is a member of the class of '93 and has for several years been one of the most active members of the fraternity. He spoke at length of the doings of the order in the past, and recounted, amid peals of laughter. a number of stirring as well as touching incidents connected with the various rites and ceremonies in which he has taken part. In speaking of the past Mr. Walsh showed how the fraternity's interests had been advanced without delay during the period of his membership, and after a thorough summing of the work, retired in honor of Mr. B. F. Williams, who responded to the toast "Pi's Prospects."

Pi's prospects, Mr. Williams began by saying "were never better." "It's true," he continued, "that at times in the past mistakes have been made by the members, but after a very careful inspection of the work of recent date, I have failed to detect a single place where the best judgment has not been exercised, and the work conducted so systematically that it cannot help but be advanced."

"As the Faculty See Us" was responded to by Mr. T. I. Cummins. The trend of his remarks plainly showed that as a matter of fact they do see us through a glass, but darkly. Many reminiscences were recalled and escapades touched on. wherein the faculty and the T. N. E, were arrayed one against another, usually much to the discomfiture of the former

John White followed with the toast, "The Advantages Derived from the Theta Nu Epsilon." Quite clearly he denmonstrated that they were many in every sense of the word and that any man classed as a member was to be envied by his fellow students who were as yet unknown to the mystic veil that guards the secrets of the order.

Mr. Smith, a new member of the fraternity, spoke on "Initiatory Hallucinations" in a most realistic series of word paintings and then retired while Ralph MacDonald instructed the men recently taken into the order in "A Devil's Duty." If they follow out the directions as interpreted by Mr. MacDonald they will soon leave college to go to their homes or jail.

"The T. N. E. Man out of College," by Hugh S. Taylor, ex. '95, now studying law in Bellefonte. Mr. Taylor is an excellent speaker and his toast was carefully followed throughout. He said that his career out of college was as yet abbreviated to an extreme, but already he had many benefits through being a member of the fraternity, wherever he went he found brothers and must to his pleasure he certified the oft' repeated statement that the pick and flower of any college could be found within the portals of the T. N. E.

The members retired from the dining rooms after voting thanks to Mr. Schuyler for the many comforts and attentions shown them.

The Military band serenaded the State College men at the Fallon House, and rendered a number ot their choicest selections. Lock Haven has two good bands. The membership is composed of musicians, they are finely uniformed, and their playing is excellent. The bands are not stingy with their music, and the people appreciate their generosity.

—At the Reformed General Synod which has been in session at Reading, Pa., a resolution was introduced last Thursday night just before the adjournment that the members of the Synod do all in their power to overthrow the liquor traffic and use their united efforts to have a clause enacted in the constitution of the United States. to prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liuuors as a beverage. It was lost by a vote of 43 to 36.

A PROHIBITION CLUB.

The Prohibitionists of Bellefonte have decided to form a third party club so that they can stand up and be counted from the great number of other temperance men in the town who do not believe in a separate political movement. Among those who are said to have joined are some who have in the past been called and have been proved to call themselves republican; among whom we may mention James Harris and Dr. R. L. Dart. For the purpose of this organization a meeting was called and met pursuant to this call last Thursday evening in the rooms of the Bellefonte Temperance Union. Frank Potts Green was elected chairman and John Harrison secretary. A committee that had been appointed to select a constitution for the club made a report which was read by the secretary; according to it the organization will be known as the Bellefonte Prohibition Club. Young men over eighteen years old can become members by a majority vote and meetings are to be held on the first Monday of each month. C. C. Shuey, a new convert to the faith, offered the following named gentlemen to became officers of the club: President, Rev. W. H. Blackburn; 1st Vice President Wm. Scholl; 2nd Vice President, Prof. John Harrison; Secrefary and Treasurer, Jas. Hrrris. Mr. Newton S. Bailey was called upon to report what progress was being made on the new Prohibition paper. He reported favorable progress; that the new paper would be called the *Centre Magnet*; that he would, he thought, be able to issue the first number on or about the 15th of June. The club has now sixty four members and some of them, as we have said, are men who have in the past been considered republicans and only republicans. We hope these new converts will prove faithful and earnest workers in their new party and that they will each one of them announce themselves for office in Bro. Bailey's new paper and not forget to pay the usual fee of five dollars for such service.

THE JUNIATA VALLEY EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION WILL GO TO BEDFORD SPRINGS.

The eleventh annual meeting of the Juniata Valley Editorial association was held at the residence of the president, H. C. Dern, in Altoona, on Saturday at 2 p. m.

The following gentlemen were elected officers of the association for the ensuing year: President, H. C. Dern of the Altoona *Tribune*; vice president. W. C. Jackman of the *Democrat* and *Register*, Mifflintown; secretary and treasurer, E. Conrad, of the *Journal*, McVeyton. Executive committee, W. W. Trout, *Free Press*, Lewistown; William M. Allison, *Herald* Mifflintown; George B. Goodlander, *Republican*, Clearfield.

Bedford Springs was selected as the objective point for the annual excursion to take place during the third or fourth week of August at the discretion of the executive committee.

Harry E. Thompson, of the Mount Union *Times*, was elected a member of the association.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Dern, president of the association, for his hospitable entertainment of the association at his home in Altoona. The members present were C. H. Dern, Altoona Tribune, W. J. Jackman, Democrat and Register, Mifflintown, George B. Goodlander, Republican, Clearfield, B. F. Schweler, Sentinel and Republican, Mifflintown. Adjourned.

E. CONRAD, Secretary.

THE JURY ON THE TRAIN WRECK RENDERED A VERDICT.

Last Monday evening the jury empanelled to inquire into the cause of the death of the men killed in the wrecking of Main's circus train last Tuesday after deliberating one hour and a half rendered the verdict that the cause of death was "the fast running of the train down the mountain of the Clearfield branch, Tyrone division, Pennsylvania railroad."

The jurymen were Capt, D. R. Miller, A. A. Smith, David Adams, R. G. McLanahan, D. T. Caldwell and F. G. Heverly.

—The new Spring township school Board met and organized last Monday the new board consist of Potter Tate, President; J. M. Lieb, Secretary; Harrison Klein, Treasurer; Henry Noll, Emanuel Korman and Jacob Cole. Financially the affairs of the district are in good condition the treasurer has a balance on hand of $1,700 in cash. On account of the increase population at Valentines works a new school should be provided for on Half Moon Hill where there is children enough to make a school.

The Adventure of the Stock-Brokers Clerk.

By A Conan Doyle

I

My friend Sherlock Holmes, the detective, came to me that morning after breakfast and said he had a particularly interesting case which he thought I would like to follow with him. I was delighted.

"What is the case?" I asked.

"You shall hear it all in the train My client is outside in a four wheeler. Can you come at once?"

In an instant I joined Holmes upon the doorstep.

"This gentleman in the cab is my client, Mr. Hall Pycroft," said he. "Allow me to introduce you to him. Whip your horse up, cabby, for we have only just time to catch our train."

It was not until we were in a first-class carriage, and well started upon our journey to Birmingham that I was able to learn what the trouble was which had driven him to Sherlock Holmes.

"We have a clear run here of seventy minutes," Holmes remarked. "I want you, Mr. Hall Pycroft, to tell my friend your very interesting experience exactly as you have told it to me, or with more detail, if possible.

Our young companion looked at me with a twinkle in his eye.

"The worst of the story is," said he, "that I show myself up as a confounded fool."

"I used to have a billet at Coxen & Woodhouse of Drapers' Gardens, but they were let in early in the spring through the Venezuelan loan, as no doubt you remember, and came a nasty cropper. I had been with them five years, and old Coxon gave me a ripping good testimonial when the smash came; but, of course, we clerks were all turned adrift, the twenty-seven of us. I came here and tried there, but there were many other chaps on the same lay as myself and it was a perfect frost for a long time.

"At last I saw a vacancy at Mawson & Williams', the great stock-broking firm in Lombard street. I daresay E. C. is not much in your line, but I can tell you that this is about the richest house in London. The advertisement was to be answered by letter only. I sent in my testimonial and application, but without the least hope of getting it. Back came an answer by return saying that if I would appear next Monday I might take over my new duties at once, provided that my appearance was satisfactory.

"And now I come to the queer part of the business. I was in diggings out Hempstead way—No. 17 Potter's Terrace was the address. Well, I was sitting doing a smoke that very evening after I had been promised the appointment, when up came my landlady with a card which had 'Arthur Pinner, financial agent,' printed upon it. I had never heard the name before and could not imagine what he wanted with me, but, of course, I asked her to show him up. In he walked, a middle-sized, dark bearded man. He had a brisk kind of way with him, and spoke sharply like a man who knew the value of time.

" 'Mr. Hall Pycroft, I believe?' said he.

" 'Yes,' I answered, and pushed a chair towards him.

" 'Formerly a clerk at Coxon & Woodhouse's?'

"Yes."

" 'And at present engaged at Mawson's?'

"Quite so," I replied.

" 'Well, the fact is that I have heard such remarkable stories about your financial ability—do you remember Parker, who used to be manager?—he can never say enough about it. You are very much too good a clerk to be at Mawson's!'

"This outburst astonished me, as you can think.

"Well," said I, "other people don't think quite so much of me as you seem to do, Mr. Pinner. I had a hard enough fight to get this berth, and I am very glad to have it."

" 'Pooh, man, you should soar above it. You are not in your true sphere. Now I'll tell you how it stands with me. What I have to offer is little enough when measured by your ability, but when compared with Mawson's it is light to dark. Let me see! When do you go to Mawson's?'

" 'On Monday.'

" 'Ha! ha! I think I would risk a little sporting flutter that you don't go there at all.'

" 'Not go to Mawson's?'

" 'No, sir. By that day you will be the business manager of the Franco-Midland Hardware Company, Limited, with 134 branches in the towns and villages of France, not counting one in Brussels and one in San Remo.'

"This took my breath away.' I never heard of it,' said I.

" 'Very likely not. It has been kept very quiet, for the capital was all privately subscribed, and it is too good a thing to let the public into. My brother, Harry Pinner, is promoter, and joins the board after allotment as managing director. He knew that I was in the swim down here and he asked me to pick up a good man cheap—a young, pushing man with plenty of snap about him. Parker spoke of you and that brought me here to-night. We can only offer you a beggarly five hundred to start with——'

" 'Five hundred a year!' I shouted.

" 'Only that at the beginning, but you are to have an overriding commission of 1 per cent. on all business done by your agents, and you may take my word for it, that this will come to more than your salary.'

" 'But I know nothing about hardware.'

" 'Tut, my boy, you know about figures.'

"My head buzzed, and I could hardly sit still in the chair. But suddenly a little chill of doubt came over me.

" 'I must be frank with you,' said I. 'Mawson only gives me £200, but Mawson is safe. Now, really, I know so little about your company that——'

" 'Ah, smart! smart!' he cried in a kind of ecstasy of delight. 'You are the very man for us! You are not to be talked over, and quite right, too. Now, here's a note for £100; and if you think that we can do business you may just slip it into your pocket as an advance upon your salary.'

" 'That is very handsome,' said I. 'When should I take over my new duties?'

" 'Be in Birmingham to-morrow at 1,' said he. 'I have a note in my pocket here which you will take to my brother. You will find him at 126B Corporation street, where the temporary offices of the company are situated. Of course he must confirm your engagement, but between ourselves it will be all right.'

" 'Really, I hardly know how to express my gratitude, Mr. Pinner,' said I.

" 'Not at all, my boy. You have only got your deserts. There are one or two small things—mere formalities—which I must arrange with you. You have a bit of paper beside you there. Kindly write upon it, "I am perfectly willing to act as business manager to the Franco-Midland Hardware Company, Limited, at a minimum salary of £500." '

"I did as he asked, and he put the paper in his pocket.

" 'There is one other detail,' said he. 'What do you intend to do about Mawson's?'

"I had forgotten all about Mawson's in my joy.

" 'I'll write and resign,' said I.

" 'Precisely what I don't want you to do. I had a row over you with Mawson's manager. I had gone up to ask him about you and he was very offensive—accused me of coaxing you away from the service of the firm and that sort of thing. At last I fairly lost my temper. "If you want good men you should pay them a good price," said I. "He would rather have our small price than your big one," said he. "I'll lay you a fiver," said I, "that when he has my offer you will never so much as hear from him again." "Done!" said he. "We picked him out of the gutter, and he won't leave us so easily." Those were his very words.'

" 'The impudent scoundrel!' I cried. 'I've never so much as seen him in my life. Why should I consider him in any way? I shall certainly not write if you would rather that I didn't.'

" 'Good! That's a promise!' said he, rising from his chair. 'Well, I am delighted to have got so good a man for my brother. Here is your advance of £100, and here is the letter. Make a note of the address, 126B, Corporation street, and remember that 1 o'clock tomorrow is your appointment. Good night, and may you have all the fortune that you deserve.'

"That's just about all that passed between us as near as I can remember it. You can imagine, Dr. Watson, how pleased I was at such an extraordinary bit of good fortune. I sat up half the night hugging myself over it, and next day I was off to Birmingham in a train that would take me in plenty of time for my appointment. I took my things to a hotel in New street, and then I made my way to the address which had been given me.

"It was a quarter of an hour before my time, but I thought that would make no difference. One Hundred and Twenty-sixB was a passage between two large shops which led to a winding stone stair, from which there were many flats let as offices to companies or professional men. The names of the occupants were painted up at the bottom on the wall, but there was no such name as the Franco-Midland Hardware Company, Limited. I stood for a few minutes with my heart in my boots, wondering whether the whole thing was an elaborate hoax or not, when up came a man and addressed me. He was very like the chap that I had seen the night before, the same figure and voice, but he was clean shaven and his hair was lighter.

" 'Are you Mr. Hall Pycroft?' he asked.

" 'Yes,' said I.

" 'Ah! I was expecting you, but you are a trifle before your time. I had a note from my brother this morning, in which he sang your praises very loudly.'

" 'I was just looking for the offices when you came.'

"We have not got our name up yet, for we only secured these temporary premises last week. Come up with me and we will talk the matter over.'

"I followed him to the top of a very lofty stair, and there right under the slates were a couple of empty and dusty little rooms, uncarpeted and uncurtained, into which he led me. I had thought of a great office with shining tables and rows of clerks such as I was used to, and I dare say I stared rather straight at the two deal chairs and one little table, which, with a ledger and a waste paper basket, made up the whole furniture.

" 'Don't be disheartened, Mr. Pycroft,' said my new acquaintance, seeing the length of my face. 'Rome was not built in a day, and we have lots of money at our backs; though we don't cut much dash yet in our offices. Pray sit down and let me have your letter.'

'I gave it to him and he read it over very carefully.

"IN HE WALKED, A MIDDLE-SIZED, BLACK-BEARDED MAN."

" 'You seem to have made a vast impression upon my brother, Arthur, said he, 'and I know that he is a pretty shrewd judge. He swears by London, you know, and I by Birmingham, but this time I shall follow his advice. Pray consider yourself definitely engaged.'

"What are my duties?' I asked.

" 'You will eventually manage the great depot in Paris, which will pour a flood of English crockery into the shops of 134 agents in France. The purchase will be completed in a week, and meanwhile you will remain in Birmingham and make yourself useful.'

" 'How?'

" 'For answer he took a big red book out of a drawer. 'This is a directory of Paris,' said he, with the trades after the names of the people. I want you to take it home with you, and to mark off all the hardware sellers with their addresses. It would be of the greatest use to me to have them.

" 'Surely, there are classified lists?' I suggested.

" 'Not reliable ones. Their system is different to ours. Stick at it, and let me have the lists by Monday at 12. Good day, Mr. Pycroft; if you continue to show zeal and intelligence you will find the company a good master.'

"I went back to the hotel with the big book under my arm, and with very conflicting feelings in my breast. On the one hand I was definitely engaged, and had £100 pounds in my pocket. On the other, the look of the offices, the absence of name on the wall, and other of the points which would strike a business man had left a bad impression as to the position of my employers. However, come what might, I had my money, so I settled down to my task. All Sunday I was kept hard at work, and yet by Monday I had only got as far as H. I went around to my employer, found him in the same dismantled kind of room, and was told to keep at it until Wednesday and then come again. On Wednesday it was still unfinished, so I hammered away until Friday—that is, yesterday. Then I brought it round to Mr. Harry Pinner.

" 'Thank you very much,' said he. 'I fear that I underrated the difficulty of the task. The list will be of very material assistance to me.'

" 'It took some time,' said I.

" 'And now,' said he, 'I want you to make a list of the furniture shops, for they all sell crockery.'

" 'Very good.'

" 'And you can come up to-morrow evening at 7 and let me know how you are getting on. Don't overwork yourself. A couple of hours at Day's Music Hall in the evening would do you no harm after your labors.' He laughed as he spoke, and I saw with a thrill that his second tooth upon the left hand side had been very badly stuffed with gold."

Sherlock Holmes rubbed his hands with delight, and I stared in astonishment at our client.

"You may well look surprised, Dr. Watson, but it is this way," said he. "When I was speaking to the other chap in London at the time that he laughed at my not going to Mawson's, I happened to notice that his tooth was stuffed in this very identical fashion. The glint of the gold in each case caught my eye, you see. When I put that with the voice and figure being the same, and only those things altered which might be changed by a razor or a wig, I could not doubt that it was the same man. Of course, you expect two brothers to be alike, but not that they should have the same tooth stuffed in the same way. He bowed me out and I found myself in the street, hardly knowing whether I was on my head or my heels. Back I went to my hotel, put my head in a basin of cold water and tried to think it out. Why had he sent me from London to Birmingham? why had he got there before me? and why had he written a letter from himself to himself? It was altogether too much for me and I could make no sense of it. And then suddenly it struck me that what was dark to me might be very light to Mr. Sherlock Holmes. I had just time to get up to town by the night train to see him this morning and to bring you both back with me to Birmingham."

There was a pause after the stock-broker's clerk had concluded his surprising experience. Then Sherlock Holmes cocked his eye at me, leaning back on the cushions with a pleased and yet critical face, like a connoisseur who had just taken his first sip of a Comet vintage.

"Rather fine, Watson, is it not?" said he. "There are points in it which please me. I think you will agree with me that an interview with Mr. Arthur Harry Pinner in the temporary offices of the Franco-Midland Hardware Company, Limited, would be a rather interesting experience for both of us."

"But how can we do it?" I asked.

"Oh, easily enough," said Hall Pycroft, cheerily. "You are two friends of mine who are in want of a billet, and what could be more natural than that I should bring you both round to the managing director?"

"Quite so! Of course!" said Holmes. "I should like to have a look at the gentleman and see if I can make anything of his little game. What qualities have you, my friends, which would make your services so valuable? Or is it possible that ——" he began biting his nails and staring blankly out of the window, and we hardly drew another word from him until we were in New street.

II

At 7 o'clock that evening we were walking, the three of us, down Corporation street to the company's offices.

"It is of no use our being at all before time," said our client. "He only comes there to see me apparently, for the place is deserted up to the very hour he names."

"That is suggestive," remarked Holmes.

"By Jove, I told you so!" cried the clerk. "That's he walking ahead of us there."

He pointed to a smallish, blonde, well-dressed man, who was bustling along the other side of the road. As we watched him he looked across at a boy who was hauling out the latest edition of the evening paper, and running over among the cabs and buses, he bought one from him. Then clutching it in his hand he vanished through the doorway.

"There he goes!" cried Hall Pycroft. "Those are the company's offices into which he has gone. Come with me and I'll fix it up as easily as possible."

Following his lead we ascended five stories, until we found ourselves outside a half opened door, at which our client tapped. A voice within bade us "come in," and we entered a bare, unfurnished room, such as Hall Pycroft had described. At the single table sat the man whom we had seen in the street, with his evening paper spread out in front of him, and as he looked up at us it seemed to me that I had never looked upon a face which bore such marks of grief, and of something beyond grief—of a horror such as comes to few men in a lifetime. His brow glistened with perspiration, his cheeks were of the dull dead white of a fish's belly, and his eyes were wild and staring. He looked at his clerk as though he failed to recognize him, and I could see by the astonishment depicted upon our conductor's face, that this was by no means the usual appearance of his employer.

"You look ill, Mr. Pinner," he exclaimed.

"Yes, I am not very well," answered the other, making obvious efforts to pull himself together and licking his dry lips before he spoke. "Who are these gentlemen whom you have brought with you?"

"One is Mr. Harris of Bermondsey and the other is Mr. Price of this town," said our clerk, glibly. "They are friends of mine and gentlemen of experience, but they have been out of a place for some little time, and they hoped that you might find an opening for them in the company's employment!"

"Very possibly! Very possibly!" cried Mr. Pinner, with a ghastly smile. "Yes, I have no doubt that we shall be able to do something for you. What is your particular line, Mr. Harris?"

"I am an accountant," said Holmes.

"Ah, yes; we shall want something of the sort. And you, Mr. Price?"

"A clerk," said I.

"I have every hope that the company may accommodate you I will let you know about it as soon as we come to any conclusion. And now I beg that you will go. For God's sake leave me to myself!"

These last words were shot out of him as though the constraint which he was evidently setting upon himself had suddenly and utterly burst asunder. Holmes and I glanced at each other and Hall Pycroft took a step toward the table.

"You forget, Mr. Pinner, that I am here by appointment to receive some directions from you," said he.

"Certainly, Mr. Pycroft, certainly," the other answered in a calmer tone. "You may wait here a moment, and there is no reason why your friends should not wait with you. I will be entirely at your service in three minutes, if I might trespass upon your patience so far." He rose with a very courteous air, and bowing to us he passed out through a door at the further end of the room, which he closed behind him.

"What now?" whispered Holmes. "Is he trying to give us the slip?"

"Impossible," answered Pycroft.

"Why so?"

"That door leads into an inner room."

"There is no exit?"

"None."

"Then what on earth can he be doing?

"He suspects that we are detectives," I suggested.

"That's it," said Pycroft.

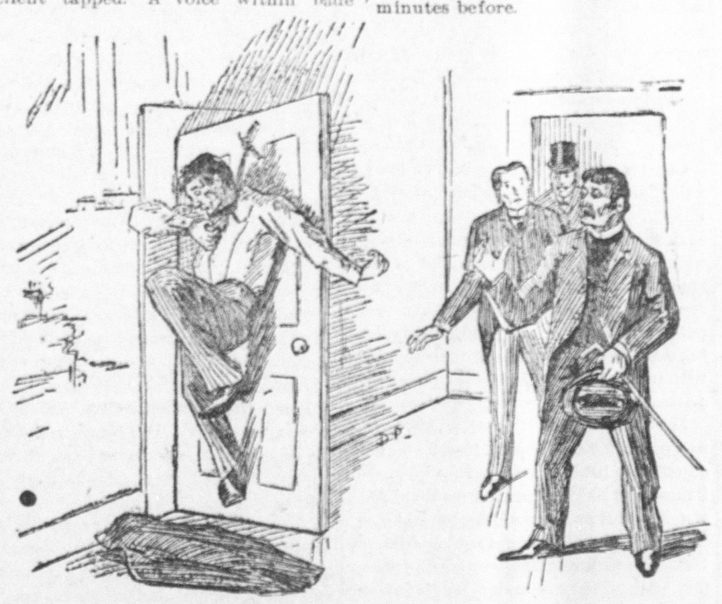
Holmes shook his head. "He did not turn pale. He was pale when we entered the room," said he. "It is just possible that——"

His words were interrupted by a sharp rat-tat from the direction of the inner door.

"What the deuce is he knocking at his own door for?" cried the clerk.

Again and much louder came the rat-tat-tat. We all gazed expectantly at the closed door. Glancing at Holmes I saw his face turn rigid and he leaned forward in intense excitement. Then suddenly came a low gurgling, gargling sound and a brisk drumming upon woodwork. Holmes sprang frantically across the room and pushed at the door. It was fastened on the inner side. Following his example, we threw ourselves upon it with all our weight. One hinge snapped, then the other, and down came the door with a crash. Rushing over it we found ourselves in the inner room. It was empty.

But it was only for a moment that we were at fault. At one corner, the corner nearest the room which we had left, there was a second door. Holmes sprang to it and pulled it open. A coat and waistcoat were lying on the floor, and from a hook behind the door, with his own braces round his neck, was hanging the managing director of the Franco-Midland Hardware Company. His knees were drawn up, his head hung at a dreadful angle to his body, and the clatter of his heels against the door made the noise which had broken in upon our conversation. In an instant I had caught him round the waist and held him up, while Holmes and Pycroft untied the elastic bands which had disappeared between the livid creases of skin. Then we carried him into the other room, where he lay with a clay-colored face, puffing his purple lips in and out with every breath—a dreadful wreck of all that he had been but five minutes before.



"BEHIND THE DOOR WAS HANGING THE MANAGER."

"What do you think of him, Watson!" asked Holmes.

I stooped over him and examined him. His pulse was feeble and intermittent, but his breathing grew longer, and there was a little shivering of his eyelids which showed a thin, white slit of ball beneath.

"It has been touch and go with him," said I, "but he'll live now. Just open that window and hand me the water carafe." I undid his collar, poured the cold water over his face, and raised and sank his arms until he drew a long natural breath.

"It's a blessed mystery to me," cried Pycroft, scratching his head. "Whatever they wanted to bring me all the way up here for, and then ——"

"Pooh! All that is clear enough," said Holmes, impatiently. "It is this last sudden move."

"You understand the rest, then?"

"I think that it is fairly obvious. What do you say, Watson?"

I shrugged my shoulders.

"I must confess that I am out of my depths," said I.

"Oh, surely, if you consider the events at first they can only point to one conclusion."

"What do you make of them?"

"Well, the whole thing hinges upon two points. The first is the making of Pycroft write a declaration by which he entered the service of this preposterous company. Do you not see how very suggestive that is?"

"I am afraid I miss the point."

"Well, why did they want him to do it? Not as a business matter, for these arrangements are usually verbal, and there was no earthly business reason why this should be an exception. Don't you see, my young friend, that they were very anxious to obtain a specimen of your handwriting, and had no other way of doing it?"

"And why?"

"Quite so. Why? When we answer that we have made some progress with our little problem. Why? There can be only one adequate reason. Some one wanted to learn to imitate your writing, and had to procure a specimen of it first. And now if we pass on to the second point we find that each throws light upon the other. That point is the request made by Pinner that you should not resign your place, but should leave the manager of this important business in the full expectation that a Mr. Hall Pycroft, whom he had never seen, was about to enter the office upon the Monday morning."

"My God!" cried our client, "what a blind beetle I have been!"

"Now you see the point about the handwriting. Suppose that some one turned up in your place who wrote a completely different hand from that in which you applied for the vacancy, of course the game would have been up. But in the interval the rogue learnt to imitate you, and his position was therefore secure, as I presume that nobody in the office had ever set eyes upon you?"

"Not a soul," groaned Hall Pycroft.

"Very good. Of course, it was of the utmost importance to prevent you from thinking better of it, and also to keep you from coming into contact with any one who might tell you that your double was at work in Mawson's office. Therefore, they gave you a handsome advance in your salary, and ran you off to the Midlands, where they gave you enough work to do to prevent your going to London, where you might have burst their little game up. That is all plain enough."

"But why should this man pretend to be his own brother?"

"Well, that is pretty clear also. There are evidently only two of them in it. The other is personating you at the office. This one acted as your engager, and then found that he could not find you an employer without admitting a third person into his plot. That he was most unwilling to do. He changed his appearance as far as he could, and trusted that the likeness, which you could not fail to observe, would be put down to a family resemblance. But for the happy chance of the gold stuffing your suspicions would probably have never been aroused."

"The paper!" croaked a voice behind us. The man was sitting up, blanched and ghastly, with reason returning in his eyes, and hands which rubbed nervously at the broad red band which still encircled his throat.

"The paper! Of course!" yelled Holmes, in a paroxysm of excitement. "Look at this, Watson!" he cried. "It is a London paper, an early edition of the Evening Standard. Here is what we want. Look at the headlines—'Crime in the city. Murder at Mawson & Williams'. Gigantic attempted robbery; capture of the criminal.' Here, Watson, we are all equally anxious to hear it, so kindly read it aloud to us."

It appeared from its position in the paper to have been the one event of importance in town, and the account of it ran in this way:

"A desperate attempt at robbery, culminating in the death of one man and the capture of the criminal, occurred this afternoon in the city. For some time back Mawson & Williams, the famous financial house, have been the guardians of securities which amount in the aggregate to a sum of considerably over a million sterling. So conscious was the manager of the responsibility which devolved upon him in consequence of the great interests at stake, that safes of the very latest construction have been employed, and an armed watchman has been left day and night in the building. It appears that last week a new clerk, named Hall Pycroft, was engaged by the firm. This person appears to have been none other than Beddington, the famous forger and cracksman, who, with his brother, has only recently emerged from a five years' spell of penal servitude. By some means, which are not yet clear, he succeeded in winning, under a false name, this official position in the office, which he utilized in order to obtain moldings of various locks and a thorough knowledge of the position of the safes.

"It is customary at Mawson's for the clerks to leave at midday on Saturday. Sergeant Tuson of the city police was somewhat surprised, therefore, to see a gentleman with a carpet bag come down the steps at 1.20. His suspicions being aroused, the sergeant followed the man, and with the aid of Constable Pollock succeeded, after a most desperate resistance, in arresting him. It was at once clear that a daring and gigantic robbery had been committed. Nearly £100,000 worth of American railway bonds, with a large amount of scrip in other mines and companies, were discovered in the bag. On examining the premises the body of the unfortunate watchman was found doubled up and thrust into the largest of the safes, where it would not have been discovered until Monday morning had it not been for the prompt action of Sergeant Tuson. The man's skull had been shattered by a blow from a poker, delivered from behind. There could be no doubt that Beddington had obtained entrance by pretending that he had left something behind him, and having murdered the watchman, rapidly rifled the large safe and then made off with his booty. His brother, who usually works with him, has not appeared in this job, so far as can at present be ascertained, although the police are making energetic inquiries as to his whereabouts."

"Well, we may save the police some little trouble in that direction," said Holmes, glancing at the haggard figure huddled up by the window. "Human nature is a strange mixture, Watson. You see that even a villain and a murderer can inspire such affections that his brother turns to suicide when he learns that his neck is forfeited. However, we have no choice as to our action. The doctor and I will remain on guard, Mr. Pycroft, if you will have the kindness to step out for the police."

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. **Those Pimples and Blotches** which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

Why suffer with Boils? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain, with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so?—Your nerves are all unstrung, and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. **Sulphur Bitters** is not a cheap **Rum or Poor Whiskey** drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. If you have failed to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses

SULPHUR Bitters

The Dose is small—only a teaspoonful. It is the **best and cheapest** medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied.

Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

ELY'S **Cream Balm**

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflamation, Heals the Sores Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggist; by mail, registered, 60 cts.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LAXA-HERB MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for free sample. Laxa's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary. Address, CRATOR F. WOODWARD, LeROY, N. Y.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.

Was originated and first prescribed by AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN in 1810. Could a remedy without real merit have survived over eighty years?

SOOTHING, HEALING, PENETRATING For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.

Stops Rheumatic Pains and Inflammation. Cures Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains, Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Cholera-Morbus, Chilblains, Chaps, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Muscles or Strains. Inhale for Nervous Headache. Ill'st'd Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PANTS Write for Samples—name your price, In Price, Fabric, Fit and Finish

We Beat the World!

LARGEST STOCK OF PANTINGS in the State.

PERFECT FITTING PANTS CO., ALTOONA, PA.

19-26t

LADIES ONLY.

DR. DU MONT'S FEMALE REGULATING PILLS are always safe and reliable. 12,000 testimonials from all over the world. Beware of dangerous substitutes and imitations. Price $2.00 per package. Sent by mail securely sealed from observation.

Address, Dr. R. Dumont, 98 S. Halstead St., Chicago, Ills., U. S. A.

24-20-1y

SAW MILLS —ENGINES.—

IMPROVED VARIABLE FRICTION FEED.

Send for Catalogue and special prices. A. B. FARQUAR CO YORK, PA.

19 13t

WORTH SENDING FOR—

DR. J. H. SCHENCK

has published a book on diseases of the

LUNGS, LIVER AND STOMACH,

which he will mail free post paid to all applicants.

Address, DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Phila., Pa.

20-2t

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent

Washington, June 5, 1893.

The secret is out. If indeed, it ever could have been truely called a secret. Grover Cleveland wants to be a Presidential candidate for the forth time, and his worshipers are already advancing the argument that the unwritten law against a third term for any President does not apply to him, because his first and second terms were not consecutive. Surely this Cleveland worship must be a disease, for men whose other acts are those of sane people seem to lose their wits entirely when his name is mentioned; they appear to accept his much-talked of "consecration" as a fact which it is little short of treason to attempt to argue against. You may think this but a bit of summer madness, and so it may be, but I can assure you that it isn't your correspondent who is moon-struck. He is a candidate, and every member of his cabinet, with the possible exception of Gresham and Carlisle both of whom have hopes of their own to nurse, is committed to his candidacy. He has dominated the democratic party so long that he feels certain of getting the nomination again. It then will be left with the people to decide whether he shall break down all precedents and upset cherished tradition by being again elected.

The gold reserve is again a source of worry to the administration, being to-day lower than ever and with all the indications pointing to still further reduction. The cabinet held a long session to-day, devoting its entire time to this matter, but nothing official was given out, for the best of reason, no conclusion having been reached as to what should be done. The sentiment of the cabinet is still against an issue of bonds.

Representative Wilson, of West Virginia who is understood to have been slated some time ago by Mr. Cleveland for the chairmanship of the House Ways and Means committee, and who is to be, according to democratic gossip, the personal and confidential representative of the President in the House, says the West and South favor an income tax and that he also favors it. He also says that the ten per cent tax on state bank currency will be repealed as a concession to secure votes for the repeal of the Sherman Silver law. Under the circumstances this is considered as authoritative a statement as if it came direct from the President himself, as to the legislation that will be urged by the administration when Congress gets together, which, by the way, according to the latest information will not be until October. Mr. Wilson when asked about the tariff programme would commit himself no further than to say that "a reduction of the present duties will be made."

Secretary Carlisle has been very harshly criticised for one act of his, and he deserves it, too. He has demanded the resignation of Major M. J. Bunnell, of New York, chief of a division in the Treasury Department. Under ordinary circumstances the average republican has had no complaint to make because of the forced resignation of republicans in the department; it is no more than they expected and no more than has always taken place after every change of administration. But this is an extraordinary circumstance; hence the adverse criticism. Major Bunnell was a gallant Union soldier and lost both of his legs in action. Some years ago he had a position under the Senate, but it being very painful to move around he was made chief of a division in the Treasury, a position he held during Cleveland's first administration. This making war upon a crippled soldier certainly is not creditable to either Secretary Carlisle or the administration, and is strongly at variance with these words from Mr. Cleveland's last letter of acceptance: "The American people are generous and grateful, and they have impressed these characteristics upon their government. Therefore all patriotic and just citizens must commend liberal consideration for our worthy veteran soldiers." If compelling the resignation of a worthy veteran who gave his legs to his country in its hour of need be a specimen of Mr. Cleveland's idea of being "generous and grateful" and of "liberal consideration for our worthy veteran soldiers" then God help the wounded veterans whose families are dependent upon salaries paid by the Government

Senater Lodge, of Mass., is in town. He believes with the most of the people here that attempts at financial legislation will be the most interesting part of the next session of Congress, and that the administration will have little difficulty in controlling the House but may be constantly antagonized by a majority of the Senate.

Mr. Albert Shaw, whose valuable studies of the municipal governments of London, Paris, and Glasgow have already appeared in *The Century*, will contribute to the June number of that magazine an article on "Budapest—The Rise of a New Metropolis." To the world at large the capital of Hungary is the least known of all the great cities of Europe, but its growth has been so rapid, and its development has been kept so well in hand by the authorities, that from the point of view of approved city making it is becoming one of the most remarkable of the world's great cities. The streets, parks, and public buildings are ideal.

The city council of Budapest consists of 400 members, 200 being chosen regularly from the nine wards, and the other 200 from a list of the 1200 largest taxpayers, In the making of this list men of liberal enucation are rated for double the taxes they actually pay, in order that brains and learning may have equal recognition. The methods of a city that in twenty years has more than doubled its population and decreased its death-rate from 49 to 29, saving 8000 lives a year, are worth studying by Americans.

SAILED FOR AN ISLAND OF GOLD.

Ten Treasure Seekers Expect to Return Millionaires.

A morning paper publishes a curious story of the sailing of 10 gentlemen of New York and Philidelphia in quest of an unknown island in the Pacific ocean, on which, it is claimed, there is a rich gold mine.

The men who started on their strange journey kept their secret closely gaurded, the account says, because they did not want to be laughed at by their friends in case Capt. Gissler, the leader of the party, was unable to find the golden island, which he alone knew of being in existence.

The party comprised Capt. Gissler as its head, while H. J. Ehlers, a retired mattress manufacturer, acted as treasurer of the expedition. The other members of the party were Carl Schurz and John Wilson, who live in Williamsburg, and Richard Storm, Max Fisher, Eugene Moll, Robert Weiss, E. Foster and Ernst Borger, of Philadelphia.

"The expedition," said a friend of one of the members of the party, "was not started out without a great deal of care being taken to prove that Capt. Gissler really knew of the existence of a mysterious island in the Pacific ocean.

"His story was to the effect that he had been wrecked while sailing from San Francisco to Peru, and had accidentally run across the island, on which he found a gold mine. Mr. Ehlers took a trip to England and found the captain of the ship which had rescued Capt. Gissler, and finding that story to be true, enough faith was put in the story of the island to have each of the 10 men put $3,000 into the scheme.

"The destination of the party at first will be Panama, on the Isthmus of Darien. They will at that point charter a schooner, which will be manned with natives, and will then sail for the Cocas islands, which lay about 400 miles south of Costa Rico, and about 500 miles from the Galapagos islands, which the United States talk of purchasing for a Pacific coaling station."

The speaker added that before the expidition started, Capt. Gissler went to Washington and had a conference with Secretary of State Gresham regarding the island.

"The idea was to find out whether the party could claim the island as United States property in case it was found," added the speaker. "Secretary Gresham decided that as the island had no existence on any map, if it was found that it would be in the nature of a new discovery, and that the men had the right to claim it for the United States. I think that an arrangment was made whereby the party are to have the exclusive right to work the gold mine on the island, of which Capt. Gissler brought back specimens which assay at $150,000 to the ton."

The party took along, it was also learned, a large quantity of canned goods, shovels, picks, ammunition and clothing to be used during the trip. The party says that the mysterious island lays near the Cocas islands, and that they can reach it without difficulty, because Capt. Gissler knows the latitude and longitude.

"I am inclined to think that such an island does exist," said H. J. Bullay, the superintendent of the Pacific Mail line, "All about the Pacific ocean are many islands which do not appear upon the maps. They are usually of coral and lava and have little vegetables upon them, and are not inhabited.

"It is quite possible that the island Capt. Gissler visited is one of these, and I am inclined to believe that the island really has a gold mine upon it, as it is a well authenticated fact that the entire South Ameril can country is rich in minerals. I was rather surprised when Capt. Gissler came to our office and bought tickets for the city of Panama. He said then that he was going to Cocas Islands, and as I never heard of anybody wanting to go to such an out-of-the-way spot, I thought that there was some mercantile scheme behind the affair. Capt. Gissler only bought tickets to Panama. He said that the return of the party was indefinite, and for that reason he did not wish to purchase round trip tickets.

"He said that when he finally returned he would bring back with him nine other millionaires, who would testify that the party had not been chasing rainbows.

BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

Beautiful faces are those that wear—
It matters little if dark or fair—
Whole-souled honesty printed there,

Beautiful eyes are those that show,
Like crystal panes where hearth-fires glow
Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words
Leap from the heart like songs of birds,
Yet whose utterance produce girds.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is honest and brave and true,
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindly ministries to and fro—
Down loneliest ways if God wills it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care.
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountains but few may guess

Beautiful twilight at set of sun.
Beautiful goal with race well won,
Beautiful rest with work well done.

Beautiful graves, where grasses creep,
Where blown leaves fall, and drifts lie deep
Over worn out hands—Oh, beautiful sleep!

—*Allen P. Allerton in Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Bogus! Bogus white lead would have no sale did it not afford makers a larger profit than Strictly Pure White Lead.

The wise man is never persuaded to buy paint that is said to be "just as good" or "better" than

Strictly Pure White Lead

The market is flooded with spurious white leads. The following analyses, made by eminent chemists, of two of these misleading brands show the exact proportion of genuine white lead they contain:

Misleading Brand

"Standard Lead Co. Strictly Pure White Lead. St. Louis."

Materials	Proportions	Analyzed by
Barytes	59.36 per cent.	Regis Chauvenet
Oxide of Zinc	34.18 per cent.	& Bro.,
White Lead	6.46 per cent.	St. Louis.

Less than 7 per cent. white lead.

Misleading Brand

"Pacific Warranted Pure [A] White Lead."

Materials	Proportions	Analyzed by
Sulphate of Lead	4.18 per cent.	Ledoux & Co.,
Oxide of Zinc	45.04 per cent.	New York.
Barytes	50.68 per cent.	

No white lead in it.

You can avoid bogus lead by purchasing any of the following brands. They are manufactured by the "Old Dutch" process, and are the standards:

"Armstrong & McKelvy" "Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock" "Davis-Chambers"

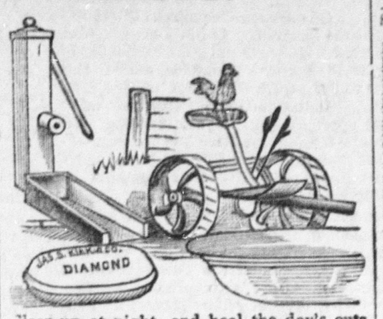
For sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., 1 Broadway, New York.

Pittsburgh Branch, National Lead and Oil Co. of Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Farmers!



Clean up at night, and heal the day's cuts and bruises with

KIRK'S HUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

because of its high percentage of tar.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

S. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

White Russian Soap Insures White Clothes, Clear Clothes, Healthy Clothes.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female Weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

HUMPHREYS'

For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequaled.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.

For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE.

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood and unless cause is removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Brights Disease and Dropsy—Mrs. I. L. C. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE CO., 720 Vonage St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by all Reliable Druggists. 24,14,26t,eow

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.

YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

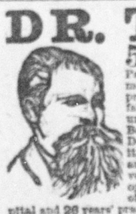
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DR. THEEL



538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. *Times*.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO., Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

Cures Sick Headache

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation, and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.* You can address in strictest confidence,

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

BETTON'S PILE SALVE *A Positive Cure* FOR PILES.

In use over 50 years. *Simple, Effective, Wonderful.* Highest testimonials. At druggists, or mailed on receipt of price—50c. per box.

WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO., Props., Baltimore, Md

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 19, 1892.

STATIONS	Dis	Westward A.M	Westward P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 25	4 15
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 29	4 18
Mill Hall	3.9	4 46	9 31	4 21
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 42	4 33
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 45	4 45
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 54	4 50
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	10 02	4 57
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 09	5 05
Milesburg	22.5	5 25	10 18	5 15
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 28	5 25
Milesburg	22.5	5 45	10 38	5 38
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 43	5 43
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 51	5
Julian	32.9	6 05	11 00	5
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 09	5
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 26	6
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 29	6
Dix—f	46.3	6 32	11 32	6
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 38	11 38	6
Vail	51.2	6 42	11 43	6
East Tyrone	53.0	6 46	11 48	6
TYRONE	54.3	6 52	11 55	6

STATIONS	Dis	Eastward A.M	Eastward P.M	Eastward P.M
TYRONE		8 10	3 10	7 2
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	3 17	7 32
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 6
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	3 24	7 39
Dix—f	6.0	8 30	3 30	7 45
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 33	7 48
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 52
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 59
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 07
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 16
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 17	8 32
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 35
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 45
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 00
Curtin	34.4	9 56	4 46	9 07
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 02	4 50	9 15
Howard	39.8	10 09	4 57	9 22
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 17	5 15	9 30
Beech Creek	45.0	10 20	5 08	9 33
Mill Hall	51.3	10 31	5 19	9 44
Flemington	52.5	10 34	5 24	9 47
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 37	5 25	9 50

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Westward P.M	Westward A.M	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	Eastward P.M
4 50	10 00	SCOTIA	25.5	9 21	4 00
5 05	10 18	5.3 Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 25
5 15	10 28	8.7 Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 18
5 21	10 34	10.6 Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 26	10 46	12.3 Marengo f	13.0	8 44	4 01
5 32	10 52	13.5 Loveville f	12.1	8 37	3 55
5 39	10 58	15.2 Furnace Road f	10.4	8 31	3 49
5 43	11 02	15.8 Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 46
5 53	11 10	18.2 Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 38
6 03	11 20	20.5 Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 30
6 15	11 32	23.5 Stover	2.1	7 59	3 19
6 25	11 40	25.6 TYRONE	0	7 50	3 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Dec. 19 1892.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.35 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.35 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.09 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.59 p m.

Leaves Bellefont at 5.25 p m, arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.50 p m.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Dis.	Westward a.m.	Westward p.m.		Eastward a.m.	Eastward a.m.	Eastward p.m.
.0	5.40	2.00	MONTANDON	5.30	9.10	4 55
1.5	6.15	2.08	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.00	4 47
1.5	6.15	2.08	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar	.....	9.00	4 47
5.4	6.23	2.17	Biehl f	.....	8.52	4 39
6.8	6.28	2.22	Vicksburg f	.....	8.47	4 35
10.7	6.37	2.31	MIFFLINBURG	.....	8.38	4 27
13.1	6.42	2.36	Barber f	.....	8.33	4 22
13.2	6.47	2.41	Swengle f	.....	8.27	4 17
16.1	7.50	3.43	Millmont	.....	8.25	4.15
18.6	7.58	3.51	GLEN IRON	.....	8.17	4 07
23.5	7.07	3.00	Pardee f	.....	8.08	3.59
25.9	7.18	3.11	Cherry Run f	.....	7.57	3.48
32.3	7.27	3.20	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f	.....	7.48	3.40
32.9	7.31	3.23	Ingleby f	.....	7.45	3.37
36.6	7.38	4.30	Coburn	.....	7.38	3.30
39.6	7.45	4.37	Zerby f	.....	7.30	3.23
43.4	7.05	4.47	Rising Springs	.....	7.21	3.14
46.2	8.09	4.50	Penn's Cave f	.....	7.14	3.07
49.2	8.09	4.01	CENTRE HALL	.....	7.06	3.01
51.6	8.16	4.07	Gregg f	.....	7.00	2.54
54.6	8.23	4.13	Linden Hall	.....	6.52	2.47
56.7	8.29	4.18	OAK HALL	.....	6.47	2.42
58.3	8.32	4.22	LEMONT	.....	6.45	2.37
60.2	8.37	4.27	Dale Summit f	.....	6.38	2.33
63.9	8.47	4.37	Pleasant Gap f	.....	6.28	2.23
65.2	8.50	4.40	Axeman f	.....	6.25	2.20
67.4	8.55	4.45	BELLEFONTE	.....	6.21	2.15

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 119 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, April 4th, 1892, trains will run as follows, leaving the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

EASTWARD 12	10	8	1	2		WESTWARD 1	3	7	9	11
pm	pm	pm	am	am	Ar—Lv	am	am	am	pm	pm
5 35	5 50	9 05			Bellefont	6 30		10 30		4 40
6 28	3 44	8 59			Coleville	6 27		10 25		4 45
6 25	3 41	8 56			Morris	6 40		10 28		4 48
6 22	3 38	8 52			Whitmer	6 44		10 43		4 51
6 19	3 35	8 49			Linns	6 47		10 46		4 54
6 17	3 33	8 47			Hunters	6 50		10 48		4 56
6 14	3 31	8 44			Filmore	6 53		10 52		5 00
6 11	3 28	8 40			Sellers	6 57		10 56		5 03
6 09	3 26	8 38			Briarly	7 00		10 58		5 05
6 05	6 00	3 23	8 25	8 36	Waddle	7 05	7 10	11 01	5 10	5 10
6 02	5 50	3 20	8 20	8 30	Mattern J	7 08	7 14	11 03	5 13	5 12
	5 46		8 17		Graysdale	7 19		5 16		
	5 43		8 12		Mattern	7 24		5 20		
	5 40		8 05		Stormstown	7 29		5 23		
	5 35		8 00		Red Bank	7 35		5 30		
5 51		3 08		8 18	Krumr'ne	7 21		11 15		5 24
5 48		3 05		8 14	Struble	7 24		11 17		5 27
5 45		3 00		8 10	St. College	7 30		11 20		5 30

Train 2 connects with trains east and west on B. E. V. R. R. and S. S. branch, and train 8 connects with train east on B. E. V. R. R.

THOMAS A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 18th, 1892.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Phila daily	11 20 p m
"	" Harrisburg "	3 33 a m
"	" William'port "	7 10 a m
"	" Jersey Shore "	7 31 a m
"	" Lock Haven "	7 55 a m
"	" Renovo "	8 55 a m
"	arrives Erie "	3 40 p m
NIAGRA EX.	l'ves Phila week d'ys	8 50 a m
"	" Harrsburg "	12 10 p m
"	arrives at Wmsport "	3 00 p m
"	" Lock Haven "	4 10 p m
"	" Renovo "	5 15 p m
"	" Kane "	9 20 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 15 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Phila. week days	11 40 a m
"	" Harrisburg "	3 45 p m
"	" Williamsport "	7 10 p m
"	arrives at Lock Haven "	8 02 p m
"	" Renovo "	9 00 p m
NEWS EX.	l'ves Philadelphia daily	4 30 a m
"	" Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	" Williamsport	11 20 a m
"	" arrives at Lock Haven	12 15 p m
Wms'port Ex.	l'ves Phila. week days	4 35 p m
"	" Harrisburg	7 55 p m
"	" arrive Williamsport	10 40 p m
Rochester Exp.	leaves Phila. w'k d's	9 20 p m
"	" Harrisb'g	12 30 a m
"	" arrives Williamsp't	3 25 a m
Williamsp't	" leaves Phila. Sun. only	2 25 p m
"	" " Harrisb'g	5 25 p m
"	" arrives Williamsp't	8 35 p m

EASTWARD.

Sea Shore Express	l'ves L Haven w	7 15 a m
"	" " Jersey Shore	7 41 a m
"	" " Wms'port	8 15 a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	" " Phila	3 00 a m
DAY EX.	leaves Kane week days	6 30 a m
"	" Renovo	10 20 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 20 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 30 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	3 30 p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie daily	3 25 p m
"	" Renovo	10 35 p m
"	" Lock Haven	11 25 p m
"	" Williamsport	12 25 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	3 22 p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 p m
EXP. NO. 6	leaves Erie	7 25 a m
"	" Kane	11 10 a m
"	" leaves Renovo	4 45 p m
"	" arrives at Harrisburg	10 05 p m
"	" Philadelphia	4 25 a m
WMS'PORT EXP.	lv's Wms'port	3 25 a m
"	" arrives at Harrisburg	6 10 a m
"	arrives at Philadelphia	10 20 a

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

Advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash EDWARD T. TUTEN.

EDWIN BOOTH PASSES AWAY.

The Great Tragedian Breathed His Last at 1:15 This Morning.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Edwin Booth, the great tragedian, quietly passed away at his apartments in the Players' Club at 1:15 this morning.

The death of the renowned actor, which had been expected at any time during the past two days, was peaceful, being scarcely noticeable to the anxious watchers at his bedside.

Edwin Booth was born in Belair, near Baltimore, Md., on November 13, 1833.

WHEAT TAKES ANOTHER DROP.

Apprehension in the Chicago Produce Market—A Small Trader Fails.

CHICAGO, June 6.—Wheat prices were over a cent off yesterday, breaking the record again for low prices in this market. Pardridge was a free seller and the crowd was apprehensive about failures.

The announcement of the suspension of Meadowcroft Bros. confirmed the fear, but caused no particular additional break in prices. Large northwestern receipts, flat cables and increase in ocean passage figures were all weak factors.

Nelson Vankirk, a small trader, but a veteran, failed to go through the Board of Trade Clearing House yesterday.

The Forest Fires in Minnesota.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 7.—A destructive forest fire is raging in Stevens county, this state. It started in a dense pine forest Saturday last, and has gained terrible headway. Already miles of fine timber has been consumed. Several towns are in the path of the fire.

The Quarantine Bill Signed.

HARRISBURG, June 6.—House bill No. 179, known as the Bliss quarantine bill, which passed the senate and house of representatives on May 29, received the signature of Governor Pattison yesterday afternoon.

The Gold Below $90,000,000.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—The treasury department last evening learned of the shipment of $1,000,000 ordered from New York to-day. This leaves the net gold holdings in the treasury $89,334,320.

A Texas Bank Goes Under.

WASHINGTON, June 6. — Comptroller Eckels was informed yesterday that the Merchants' National bank, of Fort Worth, Tex., capital $250,000 had failed.

NEWS FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

Major Lockhard, superintendent of public grounds, is again at his post after a long and severe illness.

Chief Clerk O. R. Snyder, of the state department, is seriously ill at Ebensburg, where he has been several weeks.

A meeting of the board of public buildings and grounds will be held next week to take up the new building matter.

Uncle Amos Mylin, of Lancaster, will be a candidate for the republican nomination for auditor general next year.

Attorney General Hensel will deliver the address to the seventeen graduates from the Dickinson school of law, at Carlisle, next Tuesday.

Governor Pattison has vetoed the special act repealing the bounty on fox and mink scalps so far as it applies to Greene county. He says it is unconstitutional.

B. J. Heywood, of Mercer, who is making a race for the republican nomination for state treasurer, has been endorsed by Mercer, Lawrence and Blair conventions.

William N. Reynolds, of Wyoming, who has just left a good position in Washington, would like the republican nomination for secretary of internal affairs next year.

Governor Pattison has signed the act providing for the erection of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for Feeble-Minded Children. A commission will select the site and contract for its erection.

The writ of quo warranto asked for by Attorney General Hensel against the Traction Company and the Union Passenger Railway Company, of Philadelphia, will not be argued for some time, defendants having thirty days in which to answer.

Two years ago the house appropriation committee had referred to it 234 bills, involving an expenditure of $26,480,698.26. Of these 66 were negatived and the committee granted a total sum of $20,341,341.29, reducing the demands $6,138,881.97. This session Chairman Marshall's committee received 282 bills and 84 were negatived. The original total was $36,921,732.15, but the committee scaled this down to $22,146,733.36, a cut of $14,774,998.69. As it stands now, with the additional appropriation to the schools, the estimate of the committee has not been exceeded more than $10,000. It is the governor's intention to dispose of the bills as rapidly as possible.

Governor pattison has made the following appointments: Eastburn Reeder, of New Hope, Bucks county, to be dairy and food commissioner, under the State board of agriculture; Robert Watchorn, to be factory inspector; Christian Heydrick, Venango; Norman Hall, Mercer; George A. Jenks, Jefferson; George Guthrie, Allegheny, and ex-Mayor W. Horace Rose, Cambria, to be commissioners to select a site for the Western Pennsylvania Institution for Feeble-Minded Children. As president of the State board of agriculture, the governor is empowered to appoint the dairy and food commissioner. It is claimed by the state administration that under the provisions of the new act relating to the employment and safety of women and children in manufacturing establishments, and the appointment of inspectors to enforce the same, the governor has the right to appoint a factory inspector at once, and he re-appointed Robert Watchorn, who was rejected by the senate, and over whom the senate and governor had some trouble. Under the new act Watchorn's salary is doubled from $1,500 to $3,000 per year. He is given $4,000 for expenses and will appoint twelve deputies instead of six under the old act.

Lizzie Borden Fainted.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 7.—In the Lizzie Borden murder trial yesterday when the prosecutor had closed his opening address to the jury in the celebrated case, Miss Borden fainted and remained in an unconscious condition for several minutes. When she was restored to her natural state court adjourned to allow the jury to go to Fall River to examine the Borden homestead where the tragedy for which Miss Borden is being tried occurred.

A Whole Family Murdered.

CLARENCEVILLE, Que., June 5.—The dead bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Eddy and their daughter were found Saturday in their home at Beach Ridge, a few miles below here. To all appearances they were murdered during the night. The motive for the crime is not known, as the victims were poor and robbery could have had no part in it.

To-morrow at the Fair.

CHICAGO, June 3.—The Fair program for to-morrow, so far as relates to the religious exercises, hangs fire, although there is but little time to make arrangements. Choral Director Tomlin is ready to provide the choir of 200 voices to lead in the congregational singing and render anthems.

A Cyclone in Indiana.

RICHMOND, Ind., June 5.—A message from Hagerstown says that a cyclone passed over the northwest part of Wayne county. At Economy the residence of Mr. Lowe was completely destroyed and considerable other damage done. No lives were lost.

Captured the Robbers.

LEBANON, June 3.—Thursday night the clothing store of Levi Siv was entered by breaking open the front door of the store and robbed of about $700 worth of goods. The robbers were caught near Sheridan station yesterday afternoon.

THE NEW STATE HOLIDAY LAW.

Some of Its Provisions—Greater Conveniences for Debtors.

HARRISBURG, June 7.—Under the new holiday and half holiday law, approved May 31 by the governor, New Year's Day, Washington's Birthday, Good Friday, Memorial Day, Independence Day, Labor Day, November election day, Thanksgiving Day, Christmas Day, and any other day appointed or recommended by the president or the governor for religious observance are holidays, and all Saturdays not thus made holidays are half holidays from 12 o'clock noon.

Whenever New Year's Day, Washington's Birthday, Independance Day, or Christmas Day occurs on Sunday, the following Monday is to be observed as the holiday. Whenever Memorial Day (May 30) falls on Sunday, the preceding Saturday is to be observed as the holiday. Labor Day occurs on the first Saturday of September, November election day is the first Tuesday after the first Monday of November.

Time bills of exchange, checks, drafts, and promissory notes made after the passage of the law, and maturing by their terms on any such holidays, half holidays, or on Sundays, are not payable or presentable for payment or acceptance, nor protestable for non-payment or non-acceptance, until the next succeeding secular or business day.

Sight or demand checks, drafts, bills of exchange, and promissory notes are payable before 12 o'clock on half holidays, but are not protestable for non-payment or non-acceptance until the next succeeding secular or business day, and no liability is incurred through failure to present or protest sight or demand items on half holidays.

Under the half holiday law approved May 31, February election day, which occurs on the third Tuesday of February, is a legal half holiday from 12 o'clock noon; and all bills of exchange, checks, drafts, and notes made after the passage of the law that are presentable for acceptance or payment on such half holiday, are deemed to be payable and to be presentable for acceptance or payment at or before 12 o'clock of such half holiday, and are then protestable for non-payment or non-acceptance.

WAS TOO STRONG FOR HIS BROTHER.

Edward Rausch Jumps from a Roof to Death in New York.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Edward Rausch, 20 years old, a plumber living in the five-story tenement No. 428 East Eighteenth street, attempted suicide by jumping from the roof. He was taken to the Presbyterian hospital and probably will die.

His brother, George, who is an invalid and has only one arm, followed him to the roof and endeavored to stop him from jumping. The two brothers struggled, but George was unabled to hold his brother back.

Guimand Held for Embezzlement.

PHILADELPHIA, June 3.—Harry Guimand, residing at No. 1823 Arch street, with an office at No. 1823 Arch street, was held in $1,800 bail by Magistrate Devlin on three charges of embezzlement, $600 bond being required in each. Guiman is accused by James McCormick, of No. 837 Bergdoll street, with the embezzlement of $612; John P. McCoy, of No. 2224 Wallace street, charges up a shortage against him of $210.29, being the amount due the estate of the late John Carr, while Cornelius Myers, of No. 2909 Girard avenue, says that the accused owes him profits amounting to $375.

WHEN YOU NEED

CLOTHING

COME TO SEE US.

We have the Largest Stock that can be found in this part of the State.

We have Boys' Suits from $1.25 up to the finest.

We have Men's Suits from 3.00 up to the finest, to 15.00 and 20.00.

We have the biggest line of young men's stylish suits—brown cheviot, black cheviot, blue cheviot, at 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

We have all the new style Serge Suits, black, blue, brown, mixed, at 6.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 12.00 & 15.00.

We are sole agents for the Douglas Shoes, for boys and men, every pair warranted. Boys 1.75, 2.00, 2.50; Mens 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00. If they do not give you satisfaction, get another pair.

We have tan and russet shoes for boys and girls, men and women.

We have the greatest line of Dry Goods and Dress Goods—ginghams, sateens, serges, tricots, &c.

Ladies Blazers from 2.00 up.

LADIES COATS AND WRAPS, 50 different styles, with or without capes, 2.00, 2,50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00.

SEND FOR SAMPLES OF DRESS GOODS.

LYON & CO

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

The following transfers of real estate have been entered at the Recorders office since our last report.

A G Casanova et al to Susanna Stewart. Dated February 6, 1892. For lot of ground in Rush townshsp. Consideration $30.

Rebecca J Tipton et al to Rebecca Rimert. Dated October 1891. For tract of land in Howard borough. Consideration. $1.

Amos Boaun et al to Jennie Haywood. Dated April 10. 1893. For lot of ground in South Philipsburg. Consideration $500.

W A Ishler to Robert Gardner. Dated February 27, 1893. For lot of ground in Ferguson township. Consideration $1396.

Robert Gardner et ux to James C. Powley. Dated May 12, 1893. For tract of land in Ferguson township. Consideration $3000.

Mary J. Harper and husband, to Harriet Eckley. Dated March 30, 1891. For tract of land in Ferguson township. Consideration $200.

James L. Sommerville et ux to Sarah M Eastwrick. Dated May 10, 1893. For lot of ground in Boggs township. Consideration $150.

Thomas Ashcroft et ux to Marth Ashcroft. Dated May 16, 1893. For lot of ground in Philipsburg. Consideration $1400

Erederick Robb et ux to Charles F. Heikel. Dated July 30, 1892. For tract of land in Liberty township. Consideration $120.

Thomas R Hayes et ux to W. Fred Reynolds. Dated March 26, 1893. For house and lot in Borough of Bellefonte Consideration $11000.

James Irvin to Joseph G Irvin. Dated October 5, 1887. For tract of land in Harris township. Consideration $10.

James Irvin to Joseph G Irvin. Dated October 8, 1887. For peice of ground in Harris township. Consideration $200.

William Knoffsinger et ux to Cyrus Gordon. Dated May 30, 1893. For tract of land in Spring township. Consideration $1.

I N Gordon adm to Cyrus Gordon Dated May 6, 1893. For tract of land in Spring township. Consideration $362.

Andrew Gregg et ux to John Carper. Dated April 2, 1855. For tract of land in Harris township. Consideration $3119.

THE POLICY OF ANNEXATION.

In this country does not want and will not have annexation, if it does not want and will not have a protectorate over Hawaii, what business of ours is it what takes place in the Hawaiian Islands?

What the United States really wants is the acquisition of all the sugar islands—Hawaii, Cuba, Porto Rico and the ancient Hispaniola, which comprises the two black republics of Hayti and Santo Domingo. We have need of them, and that they have need of us is evident from the offer of Hawaii as a gift and from the proposition of the Cuban revolutionists that if the United States will buy Cuba from Spain the Cubans themselves will agree to pay one-half of the purchase money. Such propositions as these are possible only when the interests of a great continent and of the outlying islands are mutual. The question of annexation as it affects the sugar islands is industrial rather than political. The production of the world's greatest staple is involved. The sugar interest to-day is in the hands of a few planters in half a dozen misgoverned islands. In none of them is the expression of the popular will possible. In Hawaii there has been a travesty upon monarchy that has imposed a condition of serfdom upon the working classes. In Cuba a similar system of semi-slavery is maintained, while the interests of every class are at the mercy of a rapacious and almost irresponsible officialism. Under what apparently is to be the policy of the CLEVELAND administration there is no hope for these people. We boldly proclaim that we are going to stand by and see the fighting, neither interfering ourselves nor allowing any one else to interfere. If the men who are trying to set up free government in Hawaii and those who are seeking to help the Cubans to escape from the evils incident to feeble Spanish rule get the worst of it all the better, according to this admintration.

So far as the present administration is concerned it is, perhaps, useless to discuss the question at all. When the Hawaiian treaty failed in the Senate through inaction it failed utterly, although neither its friends nor its enemies thought so at the time. The revolution was premature—it should have waited for the accession of GROVER. But the question is not one for the moment only. The refusal to accept Hawaii must make annexation an issue, and the issue will not affect Hawaii alone, but all the sugar producing islands. American interests demand that we shall adopt a policy of acquisition and annexation, and it will not be for long that the conspiracy of a few men to restore a copper-colored queen to power will be allowed to thwart the will of seventy millions of people.

GOVERNMENT LIQUOR-SELLING.

There is a radical difference at present existing between the prominent leaders of the Prohibition party. The National organ, the *Voice*, recently declared in favor of the Government running the entire liquor business, being moved thereto, no doubt, by the example about to be set in South Carolina. For this it is attacked by ex-Governor St. John, a former candidate of the party for President, who denies the paper's contention that its position is in accord with the logic of the National platform of the party, He says: "The party's opposition to taking revenue from the liquor traffic has not been made with a hope of thereby lessening the evils that flow from the business, but because the taking of it by the Government was morally wrong. The revenue feature of the business might be removed and the traffic placed in charge of the church, but still the devil would be in it all the same."

To this the *Voice* replies admitting the above, but adding: "If we can remove the revenue now and cannot remove the business, shall we refuse to do what we can because we cannot do more." It argues that if the citizens can be gotten out of the business the chief opposition to its final abolition will be removed. As the Kansas Populists are moving in the same direction, it is evident that if the South Carolina experiment proves at all satisfactory we are likely to experience before long a radical change in the warfare against the liquor traffic on the part of those heretofore most strongly opposed to it.

I have been a great sufferer from catarrh for over ten years; had it very bad, could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep and had to walk the floor. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely, it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it. It is curing my deafness.—B W Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

POSSIBLE AND COMING.

Frances E. Willard says: "I believe the core and centre of the dress question in our day to be purely commercial. In other ages there were other reasons for our bondage; but in this money-loving age, great manufacturers and merchants put their heads together to widen the market for fabrics of all kinds, and they change "the fashion" that clothes may sooner become out of date so that new ones must be bought. This is at the basis of the cry that crinoline is to be re-introduced. It is for this reason that bustles go out and come in, and that bonnets change their periphery from the size of a coffee-cup to that of a cart-wheel. It would be greatly to the advantage of women if they were permitted to pay a tax to the manufacturers, merchants and modistes, and then go on and dress themselves conformably to reason. "Some sweet day, by and by," when there are enough women who do reason, the merchants and manufacturers will in vain seek to hold them under the present bondage of false hygiene, false taste and false morals in dress. Some day every child that is born will find not only that its coming has been prepared for by its mother, but by that greater mother now so severe, but then to be so reasonable and kind—society; food, clothing, shelter will be assured to every human being in exchange for a few hour's work each day. We shall then be able to give our attention to the higher developement of mind and body, to ethics, esthetics and religion; to nature, invention, and the amenities of life; to the uplifting of the races that have not yet reached our level; and to the study of animals, so that they will be developed, and very likely the more intelligent among them will learn to speak, and to be vastly happier and more rational than they ever have been. At least I like to think about these things and help them to become, 'so far as in me lies'."

WHITES - - - -

Canada Thistle

- - Exterminator.

FACTORY AT BELLEFONTE, PA., IN WHAT IS KNOWN AS THE BELLEFONTE CAR WORKS.

This is a discovery that is destined to prove a blessing to every farmer and land owner.

Whites Canada Thistle Exterminator is a preparation discovered and put on the market by Samuel White, of Bellefonte, Pa. A tablespoonful of this preparation placed on a thistle will kill every stalk so treated in five days from the top of the ground to the extreme length of the root. This has been proven by actual experiment. If applied according to directions furnished with every lot sold it is guaranteed to do the work. A number of Centre county land owners have given the Exterminator a thorough trial, among whom are Brockerhoff Bros. and W. Fred Reynolds. Mr. Reynolds has instructed his farmers to get as much as is needed to exterminate this pest from all of his farms.

PRICE PER BUSHEL, $2.50, OR $5 FOR BAG OF TWO BUSHELS.

Factory at Bellefonte Car Works. Orders addressed to Samuel White, Bellefonte, will receive prompt attention. Terms CASH on receipt of goods. Isaac Haupt authorized agent.

SAMUEL WHITE.

24-23-3m

RUPTURE! Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer 831 Arch St. Phila. Pa. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. Dr. Mayer is at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., second Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free.

ASK FOR AND TRY

Manners

DOUBLE EXTRACT

SARSAPARILLA

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

CURES GRIP.

CURES CATARRH.

CURES DYSPEPSIA.

CURES INDIGESTION.

CURES RHEUMATISM.

Manners Sarsaparilla Co., Binghamton, N.Y.

Gents:—For the last 5 years I have been a Constant SUFFERER with DYSPEPSIA and by the use of two bottles of your SARSAPARILLA I am entirely cured. Yours truly, MRS. HANNAH REED, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

50¢ PER BOTTLE.

THE WORLD OVER.

MFG. BY THE MANNERS SARSAPARILLA CO. BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

MRS. ANNIE M. COPELAND

$1,000.00 Reward!

TO ANY PERSON, WHO WILL PROVE ANY PORTION OF THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT UNTRUE!

Peabody, Mass., Electrified!

A REAL MIRACLE IN OUR MIDST!

Only a Skeleton, weighing 45 lbs., now a picture of health weighing 120 lbs!!

THE CASE OF MRS. ANNIE M. COPELAND, WIFE OF OTIS W. COPELAND, NO. 33 WARREN ST., PEABODY, MASS., IS KNOWN TO THOUSANDS AS **"the Peabody Miracle."** FROM THE **very arms of death** TO **perfect health** IS A **wonderful transition.** LISTEN TO HER STORY:—

One year ago last May I was taken **vomiting,** and every day I grew weaker and weaker, and the vomiting spells increased in frequency and duration, until I would **vomit from 5 to 10 hours** every twenty-four—could not retain any food upon my stomach—was rapidly reduced in flesh **from 100 lbs. to 45 lbs.** My husband could clasp with thumb and finger clear around my arm above my elbow. I suffered terribly with extreme Constipation. We employed **five different Physicians, but they gave me no relief.** One very prominent Physician told my husband NOV. 1st, that **I could not live three weeks,** and every one of my friends thought he told the truth.

One night, the first of January, when I had an extremely hard spell of vomiting having **VOMITED from 7:30 to 9:30** without ceasing, and my friends expecting it was **my last night on earth**—my husband seeing one of your strong testimonials in the *Salem News*, sent a man to the Druggists for a bottle of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. I took a dose; in a few minutes, threw it up; waited a little and took another; **did not vomit again for four days**—then **stopped entirely.** Kept right on taking it according to directions, well diluted with water. My **appetite increased—Constipation ceased.** I gained rapidly. I can now eat anything I wish, **WEIGH 120 LBS.,** Enjoy life, and the only thing that worries me is, that I may grow too fleshy, but that don't worry me much.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast Maine.

WANTED.—A man in Bellefonte to manage Carpet Cleaning with Glycerine Carpet Paste. Cleans Carpets at residences for almost nothing.

Dry Carpet Cleaning Co., Pittsburg, Pa. 20-5t

Road Grading Machinery

The Champion Road Grader has fulfilled all the claims made for its superior capacity. The Supervisors of Union Township purchased one during the spring of 1892, with which they have made the most improved public roads in Centre county. Prior to this year the Supervisors were required to assess six mills road taxes, next year, 1894, they propose to assess three mills road taxes and improve their roads more than they did with six mills road taxes before they purchased their Champion Road Grader from Messrs. McCalmont & Co. Formerly the tax payers had to do the work with shovels and picks, now the horses do the most of the work.

Champion Rock Crusher.

The Champion Rock Crusher has no equal or competitor, when we compare the quantity of stone crushed in one day, seventy to eighty tons, with the power required to operate it—for the proof of which, we refer those interested or who may want to buy a stone crusher to improve their public roads, to the supervisors and tax payers of Walker twp. Centre Co., Pa., as well as to S. D. Tice, a contractor of Howard, and Wallace White, a contractor of Spring township, Centre Co., Pa., who crushes stone for for macadamizing streets and turnpikes.

Champion Road Roller

After your roads and streets are macadamized, the Champion Road Roller, operated by horses, can be used to great advantage in rolling down the loose stone to make the road smooth. Those in want of Road Machinery will promote their own interest by inspecting the above machinery before purchasing.

Further information, as to prices and merit, will be furnished on application.

McCALMONT & CO.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, } Business
ROBT. MCCALMONT, } Managers. 24-23-6m

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

EDITED BY MRS M. P. TUTEN.

CENTRE COUNTY AND BELLEFONTE LOCAL OFFICERS.

President—Mrs John P. Harris.
Vice Pres.—Mrs. James Harris.
Secretary—Miss Eliza Thomas.
Treasurer—Mrs. D. D. Mitchell.

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held every Thursday at 4 o'clock P. M. in the W. C. T. U. rooms, No. 20, Criders Exchange.

Gospel temperance meeting every Sunday afternoon at 2.30 at the same place.

A cordial invitation to attend these meetings is extended to all.

Sewing school every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4; also held at room 20. To this school children are earnestly invited.

The exchange is open every Friday at 3 P. M. in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A in Criders Exchange. A good variety of bread pies, puddings, cake and candy always on hand. Orders for Sunday dinner deserts promptly filled.

At a recent meeting of the National Executive Board of the Keeley League, John M. Kelley presented a paper containing valuable statistics upon the crime and poverty produced by the dramshops. Among other things he said: "Massachusetts ten years ago compiled statistics showing that in one year the State had 578,458 persons sentenced, 340,814 of which were strictly due to offences caused by the use of liquor; Boston and Suffolk county had 16,897 sentences, 12,239, or 72 per cent., being due to rum causes. There were only 1158 abstainers in the whole 15,897, and 50 per cent. were in liquor when their offences were committed. The last census shows that 90 per cent, of homicides in the United States were addicted to the use of liquor. If these figures apply to all parts of the United States they indicate that if the use of liquor was dispensed with by the lower classes it would mean a saving of 50 per cent. at least in the conduct of courts and maintenance of prisons. There are nearly 50 large penitentiaries in the country with $400,000,000 invested in them—dead capital worth in business $20,000,000 a year. Prisoners cost $400,000,000 a year ten years ago, and the annual cost to the nation was $36,000,000 for arrests and sentences. It has increased wonderfully since then."

A notable case of an exception which proves the rule was afforded in Philadelphia the other day when a petition was presented to the License Court signed by eighteen women, who asked for favorable action on the application of a saloon-keeper for a license. Most of these women were wives and mothers of families. At the present time the nearest saloon to their dwellings is on the other side of a railroad track, and they were fearful of accident happening to their husbands in the indulgence of an inevitable taste for tippling. In the petition these women said it would be better for them and for their husbands if a saloon were opened nearer, since the men would not imbibe so much or be absent so long as is now the case; and as the result would be more money for the family needs and more of the company of their husbands. Unwritten honor is done to womankind in the fact that this petition was considered extraordinary enough to be the subject of widespread newspaper comment, the general opinion being that it was an unprecedented and extraordinary act. If it is the first case of the kind on record as asserted it is to be ardently hoped that it will be the last.

There has recently been a strong temperance movement in Belgium, where the working population can hardly be regarded as models of sobriety. As the opponents of the movement insisted that the evil had been greatly exaggerated, a manufacturer made a curious and practical experiment by way of settling the question so far as his own employes were concerned. He marked 700 five-franc coins with a punch and distributed them in equal numbers among his workmen when he paid them their wages. At the same time he requested the keepers of the saloons adjacent to his works to hand over to him all the coins so marked that came into their possession. Two days after more than three hundred of his silver pieces were returned to him by the saloon keepers. Subsequent calculation showed that in less than two days each workman had spent more than half his salary at the saloon.

Newspapers representing both the dominant political parties, agreed in picturing the closing hours of the recent New York Legislature as a disgraceful and drunken orgie. The *World* said that the Assembly chamber at a late hour was heavy with the fumes of alcoholic stimulants, and that many of the members were in a state of imbecility. A fitting end this is to one of the most corrupt and shameless Legislatures that ever disgraced the State.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Archdiocesan Union of Philadelphia, at a meeting in that city a few days ago, by a vote of 144 to 47, resolved to request "the publishers of the Catholic papers to refuse to permit their columns to be used in the advertisement of the liquor business." If this request is complied with it will make a large gap in the advertising columns of several of the leading Catholic newspapers.

Dr. Kate Bushnell and Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew were the chief speaker at the World's W. C. T. U. meeting which closed and crowned the three day's session of the B. W. T. A. Council, May 2-5. Lady Henry Somerset presided and Miss Willard sat at her right, but having been forbidden to make a formal address for some months to come did not participate in the proceedings. Exquisite basket of flowers were presented to the two leaders "from the provincial delegates." The "stand-by" hymns of the World's W. C. T. U. were sung: "There are bands of ribbon white around the world," "Some glad day," "We all belong," and "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord," closing with the parting hymn, "God be with you." Representatives were on the platform from Canada, France, South Africa and Syria, besides Mr. Barnes, of New York, Miss Gorden, of Boston, Miss Hood of Chicago, and British women from every leading city of the Kingdom. The meeting was organized by Mr. H. J. Osborn, who has not his peer in that most important line of temperance work. Our British friends understand more perfectly than any other people that a meeting if it is to be a good one does not "happen" but is "caused" to come to pass.

PROFESSOR DRUMMOND AND THE COACHMAN.

On one occasion while he was in this country the Professor related a story which teaches the frequent opportunity of speaking words of suggestion and encouragement to persons who, although desirous to do right, are perhaps too weak to be firm and faithful to resolutions. And as we think of the good we may have the opportunity of doing by improving every occasion, we feel that all these instances are incentives to Christian work everywhere.

Professor Drummond was staying with a lady whose coachman had signed the pledge, but afterward had yielded to the temptation to drink again. As the Professor was about to be taken to the depot by the coachman the lady said to him:

"Now this man will drive you to the train; say a word to him if you can. He is a good sort of a fellow, and really wants to reform, but is weak."

While they were driving along the Professor tried to think how he could introduce the subject, when suddenly the horses bolted. The driver held onto the reins and manipulated them well. The carriage swayed about and the Professor expected every moment to be upset, but presently the man drew the horses up, steaming with perspiration and said:

"I say, that was a close shave. Our trap might have been smashed into matenwood and you wouldn't have given any more addresses."

"Well," said the Professor Drummond, "how was it that it didn't happen?"

"Why," was the reply, "because I knew how to manage the horses."

"Now," said the Professor, "look here my friend, I will give a bit of advice. Here's my train coming; I hear you have been signing the pledge and breaking it again. Now I want to give this bit of advice: throw the reins of your life to Jesus Christ." And he jumped down and got into the train.

The driver told afterwards that it came upon him like a flash of lightning. He saw where he had made a mistake, and from that day he ceased to try to manipulate his own life, but gave the reins to Jesus Christ. There are many of us who can take the Professor's advice and also learn the same lesson.

THE GREATEST CURSE.

At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder—Alcoholic Poison.

The great gorgon of misery and incubus on our civilization—Alcholic Poison.

The great destroyer of mutual confidence, and corrupter of judicial integrity—Alcoholic Poison.

The extinguisher of beauty and destroyer of manly vigor—Alcoholic Poison.

The prolific enemy of affection and blight of happy homes—Alcoholic Poison.—Demorest's.

SOBER BRAINS WANTED.

Twenty years ago it was often true that a young man who drank beer, or wine, or even whisky in moderation, might be advanced to places of greater trust and responsibility. It is now scarcely possible. The habit is simply fatal to success. I do not believe there is a single reputable business house in Chicago where intoxicants of any kind has anything like an even chance for promotion. The taking of a single glass of beer may, and often does mean, losing the chance of a lifetime. Brainy boys and young men, teetotalers from principle, are plenty enough to fill all the places in the line of promotion.—Chicago Interior.

WINE IS A MOCKER.

The drink habit is often quickly and easily formed. How insiduously it grows upon men. It steals upon men as slyly as the fox, and when it gets a man in its full power it tosses him about like a strong lion. We once read of a young rabbit that slipped into a garden of cabbages. The garden was enclosed with a wire fence. The young rabbit had a good and jolly time in that garden as he feasted daily on the luscious cabbage. He had heard of the danger of traps and wire fences, but he did not seem to see any immediate danger around him, so he concluded to remain all summer in that delightful place. The more he ate of the cabbage the larger he grew. He never dreamed that he might grow too large to get out through the hole he came in at. But that was just precisely the danger that was soon to overtake him. He fattened daily on the delicious food. He soon became as large as a grown rabbit, but the only hole of escape didn't grow a bit larger. One day he heard the footfall of a man coming into his garden, and he concluded he would slip out and disappear in the bushy swamp. So he ran to the hole he came in at, and lo! and behold, his body had grown entirely too large to squeeze out through it. Now what? Ah, he is so isurrounded by the wire net as to fall an easy prey to the owner of the garden. He was caught and killed.

The application to the dram drinker is easy. Every dram he drinks is putting up the wire fence of the confirmed habit of drunkenness. His appetite is growing insensibly. Like the rabbit, he has a jolly time for a while and sees no sign of danger. After a while something occurs which alarms him about his safety. He resolves to get out of his wire fence of dram drinking, but lo! he finds that his liquor appetite has grown from a babe to a giant, holding him firmly in the grasp. This simple parable tells the story of thousands who are to-day passive slaves to the wine cup. "Wine is a mocker," and a cunning deceiver.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL}

A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Pitcher's Castoria.

HELPING HAND VISITORS' CLUB.
15 East 14th Street, New York.

The Helping Hand Visitors' Club has been established with the view of bringing together two classes of women who may prove of mutual benefit to each other. (1) Those having homes in the country who would receive in their households for a short summer vacation, respectable, well-recommended young women from the city, willing to spend part of their time each day helping with sewing or other domestic duties, in return for a home during a visit; and (2) respectable women clerks, seamstresses, etc., whose means are too limited to allow of their paying for board while spending a vacation in the country, yet who would do things willingly as visitors that they would object to doing for pay. Those who would like to make arrangements for receiving a Helping Hand Visitor into their homes sometime during the summer, and young women wishing to avail themselves of such opportunities as may occur for spending their vacation under such conditions, can apply to the Secretary of the Helping Hand Visitors' Club, 15 East 14th Street, New York City, where a Central Bureau has been established for the purpose of putting parties interested in the matter in communication with each other. There is no charge for information but as the Society is intended to be as nearly self-supporting as possible, so that it may be free from any suggestion of charity a stamp should be enclosed for a reply. Helping Hand Visitors' Clubs are being established in all the principal cities of the United States, and the promoters of the Philanthropic movement are sanguine of accomplishing an immense amount of good in a direction where it is much needed. Those interested in furthering this work by organizing local branches are invited to correspond with

THE SECRETARY,
HELPING HAND VISITORS' CLUB,
15 East 14th Street,
New York.

HOW TO AVOID SPRING FEVER.

Spring Fever, or that "tired" feeling, is occassioned by an excess of heat in the human body. The diet necessary to maintain animal heat during winter, is no longer necessary during the warm months of spring and summer, and a change is not only beneficial but necessary. To avoid any unpleasant results, and to keep up vitality the system should be stimulated by the use of a little pure whiskey. Physicians throughout the country unite in prescribing and recommending the whiskies bottled by Max Klein, on account of their purity and general excellence, and the known reliability of his Silver Age, Duquesne and Bear Creek recommend them to all. Send for catalogue of all kinds of liquors, mailed free, to

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.
S Shloss agent
Williamsport Pa

PRESBYTERIANS TO BUILD A CHURCH.

The Hastings *Tribune* says: That the Presbyterians in that place have been for some time past contemplating the erection of a church on the lot donated them by the Hasting's Improvement Company, at the corner of Third Avenue and Beaver street. Col. J. L. Spangler is one of the parties interested in the movement. Several thousand dollars have been already subscribed. The new church, while not large, be the handsomest in Hastings, and will cost in the neighborhood of $10,000. At present there are only about twenty members of the Presbyterian church in this place, and the funds for the new church are being largely secured from other denominations.

If you are tired and never hungry, Hood's Sarsaparilla will make you feel strong and well, and give you a hearty appetite.

—Many farmers find it to their interest to deal at the Eureka Grocery, High St. next door to the Post office.

James Heber Dorman
of Shy Beaver, Pa.

Cured of Scrofula

The People will have Hood's

Mr. Dorman's Experience

"My boy, now 9 years old, had Scrofula in one eye from the time he was a baby; discharging all the time. Of late we have been giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it has done all that medicine can do. The Scrofula has disappeared, and his eye is healed up and well. I fully believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine in the market. I keep a general store, and it is not a trick to sell Hood's Sarsaparilla for the people will have it. I sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than all other medicines together and the store would not be complete without it. My wife has also been entirely cured of Scrofula by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I am heartily thankful for what it has done for us." JOHN DORMAN, Shy Beaver, Pa.

Hood's Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box. 25c.

EXPLOSIVES, POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER—DuPont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality today as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATNUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,
24-23-1y BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDWARD K. RHOADS,

At his yard near Passenger station sells on y

THE BEST QUALITIES

OF

Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland

COAL

—ALSO—

KINDLING WOOD.

AND

Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw

TELEPHONE 1312.

IT COSTS YOU ONE WHOLE DOLLAR

To buy a World's Fair Souvenir Half Dollar. This is all right, because the price is the same everywhere, and you can't get cheated in the quality. But when you want to buy Groceries you must exercise judgment or you will get an inferior article at an exhorbitant price. But you will get just what you want if you go to

THE EUREKA

As they keep nothing but the Freshest and Best Groceries, and sell at One Cash Price to all, a price so low that none sell lower. Fresh goods received every day. Country produce of every description purchased, and highest market prices paid. If you have any doubt about what we say come in and see us, we will prove it true.

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

CLOTHES REPAIRED AND CLEANED.

I have opened a shop at corner of Allegheny and Howard streets, in old law office next door to residence of John P. Linn, where I am prepared to do repairing and cleaning of clothes. Orders by mail promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

CHARLES MCCLELLAN.
10-1f.

WANTED.—Salesman; salary and expenses from star; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Rochester, N.

CHARTER NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Wednesday, June 15, 1893, by James A. Beaver, John W. Stuart, Wm. Frear, Jas H. Potter, S. M. Buck, George L. Potter and others, under an Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 24th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be entitled The University Hotel Company, the character and object of which is the owning, erecting, conducting, leasing or carrying on a hotel; and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its various supplements.

22 3t JAS. A. BEAVER, Solicitor.

60,00 TIES WANTED.

Proposals will be received by The Central Railroad of Pennsylvania for furnishing 60,000 White Oak and Rock Oak Ties, to be delivered immediately along the line of its railroad from Bellefonte to Mill Hall, as now surveyed and located through Nittany Valley. All ties are to be 8½ feet in length, 7 inches in thickness, and No. 1's not less than 7 inches face and No. 2's not less than 6 inches in face. For further particulars apply to

J. W. Gephart,
Supt. of Construction,
May 8th, 1893. BELLEFONTE, PA.

Everybody's Law Book

Is the title of the new 768 page work now in press, prepared by J. Alexander Koones, L L. B., member of the New York Bar.

It enables every man and woman to be their own lawyer. It teaches what are your rights and how to maintain them. When to begin a law suit and when to shun one. It contains the useful information every business man needs in every state in the Union. It contains business forms of every variety useful to the lawyer as well as to all who have legal business to transact.

Inclose two dollars for a copy, or enclose a two-cent postage stamp for a table of contents and terms to agents. Address BENJ. W. HITCHCOCK, Publisher, 385 Sixth Ave., New York. 24-23-6t

A Beautiful New Monthly. **MUSIC**

By subscription $1.50 per year; all bright, popular and copyright Classical and Standard Melodies.

"OUR MONTHLY MUSICAL GEM"

The Handsomest Musical Monthly ever issued in America. Contains 8 compositions, (all copyright): 4 instrumental and 4 vocal, with piano accompaniments. 32 pages of music, with engraved titled cover, lithographed in colors and embellished with crayon likeness of some musical celebrity in vignette. Enclose 15 cents for a specimen copy. Liberal terms to agents. Address,

BENJ. W. HITCHCOCK, Publisher,
24-23-6t 386 Sixth Ave., New York.

DEAF NESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Ills. book and proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 653 Bdw., N. Y. 14-4t

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
LOWEST PRICES AND
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Telephone connection.
ap15-1y

FOR RENT.—A five room house on West High Street. Cheap rent. Possession given immediately. Also a 6 room house one of 4 rooms and 2 and 3 rooms. Inquire of

ISAAC HAUPT, agent.
vol 24 no 8—tf

BOOTS & SHOES.

JOHN M. COBLE,
LEMONT, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNA

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order, at two dollars less a pair than than the same can be purchased in Bellefonte or any other large town.

First class work and material. Nothing cheap but the price. Satisfaction guaranteed in fit and style.

All I ask is one trial, I know that after that I shall have your trade.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS AS ABOVE
V23 N27 tf

Clothes REPAIRED, CLEANSED AND PRESSED.—I have concluded to take up my old trade and am now prepared to do Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing of Clothes at my residence, No. 231 East Lamb street. I solicit a share of patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work gathered and delivered promptly and charges as low as can possibly be made. A postal card dropped in the mail will receive attention at once.

23 48 tf WILLIAM MCCLELLAN.

MILK PRESERVATIVE!

Milkmen, Dairymen and Creamerymen can keep Milk and Cream 5 to 7 days, sweet and fresh WITHOUT ICE. Simple, unfailing, tasteless and cheap. Sample to any address on receipt of 2c. postage. Patentees & Sole Mfrs. Preservalene Mfg. Co., 10 Cedar St., N. Y. 24-23-4t

A DARK DEED.

There was no moon that night. Dark clouds overspread the heavens. Occasionally the wind swept by with mournful sound.

Locksley place lifted its walls toward heaven amid a multitude of giant trees. One this night one standing close to it could barely see the great building outlined against the dark sky.

Out at a side door slipped a young girl. She walked away from the house. In a place where the trees were the thickest she paused. Here all was blackness. She shivered and drew her shawl closely about her. It was a September night and cool.

"He should be here," she murmured.

"He is here," said a voice. "My darling Katie!"

"Herbert!"

Then a pair of strong arms folded the girl close, the kisses were rained on her face.

"My sweet. My love," said the man,

"Herbert! I did not dream you were so near!"

"No—but you should know, my darling that I would be here punctual to the minute. You are a little late."

"I could come no sooner. Papa had me with him reading to him, and he kept me. I was glad to get away when I did."

"I wasn't finding fault, Katie."

"I know you were not."

Then the two were silent for a time, contented to hold each other's hands.

"When shall I make all known, Katie?" asked the man presently.

"Oh, I don't know." she said. "I dread for papa to be informed. You know the feud between him and your papa has raged for so long and been so high."

"I can manage my father." said Herbert.

"I fear it will be different with me. I sometimes feel as if papa will never give us his blessing."

And so the conversation ran. But lovers' interviews cannot last forever, and at length the two parted.

The young man's name was Herbert Fontain. His father owned an estate adjoining that of the owner of Locksley place. After Herbert parted from Katie he slowly pursued his way along a dark path.

Presently there was a step behind him—the step of a person walking rapidly. At that moment he turned off from the path in which he was walking into another.

"Fenwick!" called a voice.

Herbert did not answer. He knew the voice well. It was Arthur Locksley, the father of Katie.

"Fenwick!" was called again.

Still Herbert was silent. He knew that it would provoke Mr. Locksley's anger to know that he, a Fontain, was a trespasser on his estate at this hour of the night.

Mr. Locksley said no more, but kept on his way with other paths. Herbert continued on. Some words were continually running through his brain. They were: "Katie, my love! Katie, my love!

Directly, however, he paused. He was bewildered. He did not know where he was. For a moment he stood hesitating.

"Pshaw! this is ridiculous, that I should lose my way right at the door of my own house fairly. But the night is terribly dark."

Then he went on. He had proceeded but a short distance when a voice broke upon his ear.

"I was afraid to come to Locksley place after your orders not to set foot within your doors again," it said. So I wrote that note asking you to meet me here."

Herbert saw a building faintly outlined a short distance before him. He knew now where he was. This structure was an old house on the Locksley estate, uninhabited save by bats and owls.

"And I suppose. Mr. Fenwick Locksley," returned another voice—the voice again of Katie's father—"that something very urgent must have occasioned you to call me here. What crime have you committed?"

"None that will bring the law on me yet. I only wanted a few hundred dollars to keep me out of a debt of honor."

"You can't have it, Fenwick Locksley."

"Then, ha! ha! I shall do what you so much fear—commit something desperate. I must have money by fair means or foul. I am not particular, but I know you dread to have the Locksley name stained by crime."

"I give you over to the devil!" cried Arthur Locksley. "You have held that threat over me long enough. Obtain what you want as best you can."

There was a moment's silence. This Fenwick Locksley to whom Katie's father was talking was his nephew. He was a wild and dissipated young man.

"Then this is final?" Fenwick Locksley burst out.

"Yes."

"But I say I will have money."

"Scoundrel? Dissipated wretch! I repeat, get it as best you can."

Arthur Locksley was a passionate man, and his anger was rising fast.

"Beware! cried Fenwick Locksley. "Beware, I say. You forget that I have your hot blood in my veins."

"Wretch, threaten not me! Ah, do not, or"—

Arthur Locksley said no more. Herbert heard a blow. Then a sharp report rang out upon the stillness of the night. Herbert rushed toward the old house. It took him half a minute to reach it. He found an entrance. As he burst in he heard a sound like the falling of a trapdoor. It was that, and he felt instinctively that the body of a human being had been dropped into a vault beneath the old mansion.

As he rushed in he encountered the figure of a man. He seized him. There was a blinding flash. Thunders, as of the rending of a universe, rang in his ears. Then he turned and fled madly, madly. On, on, till he sank to the earth, unconscious.

Herbert Fontain raised himself up with a start. He was in a woodland path. Some rays of sunlight streamed in his face.

"What means this?" he murmured. "How could I have got here?"

He raised himself. He sought his home. The sun was an hour high when he reached it. As he entered he encountered his brother.

"Ah, Herbert, my boy," he said, "you have been taking a morning walk, have you?"

"Yes," murmured Herbert confusedly.

He went to his room. One thought was puzzling him:

"How came I there in the forest?"

On his temple was a livid mark.

* * * * *

It was one o'clock in the afternoon. A girl with slender figure was hastening up the avenue to the Fontain residence. She was very pretty, with wonderful brown eyes usually, but pale now. She raised the heavy brass knocker at the entrance and rapped timidly. A servant answered.

"Mr. Herbert Fontain?" she said inquiringly.

"I speck he am in," said the servant. "Please walk in, an I will bring um."

The young girl was ushered into the library. In a few minutes a firm tread echoed along the hall. Herbert entered the library.

"Why, Katie!" he cried, unable to say anything else in sheer astonishment at seeing her there.

The girl fell on his breast and burst into tears.

"Poor papa! poor papa!" she sobbed.

"What of him?" asked Herbert.

"He is gone. Oh, I fear he is dead!"

"What!"

"He has dissappeared and left no trace. I have not seen him since last night."

Herbert's hands flew up to his temples.

"Last night," he muttered; nothing more, however. Memory was seeking to assert herself, but the effort was vain.

"Herbert, what can we do?"

"We can institute a search, at a y rate,' said Herbert. "Darling, I am glad you came to me. I will go over to Locksley place with you."

"Come then, Herbert, as soon as possible," said Katie.

"I will go now," he said.

On the way to Locksley place neither said much. Once there Herbert ordered out the servants. One he dispatched to the country town, which was a couple of miles away, for officers.

The officers came and for hours search was made. But in vain. No trace could be found of Arthur Locksley. Night approached.

"I will go over home for a brief space," said Herbert. "It is strange that father has not been here this afternoon."

He was alone with Kate when he addressed those words to her.

"Oh, Herbert," she burst out, "seems like a punishment upon me that papa should disappear while I was with you last night.

"With me last night!" he exclaimed, evidently astonished. I have no recollection of it."

The girl opened her eyes in surprise.

"Why, Herbert," she cried, "you were!"

This time he did not contradict her.

"Alone in the forest this morning!" he thought. "No recollection of how I came there! There is some dreadful mystery here. Oh, that my poor mind could clear it!"

Still memory did not aid him.

Going up the avenue to his home half an hour later, he overtook his father. One glance at his face showed that he had not heard.

"Dear father, where have you been this afternoon?" Herbert asked.

"I started off in a hurry at 1 o'clock with a geologist to explore Watkins creek; I just a moment ago got off my horse, having returned."

"Father, you have not heard?"

"Heard what my son?"

"Mr. Locksley has mysteriously disappeared."

"No?"

"Aye."

Mr. Fontain was deeply shocked.

"And can any traces of him be found?" he asked.

"None. It is a very mysterious affair."

The front entrance was reached. At that moment some horsemen rode up to the avenue gate. They dismounted and hurried up to the house. Herbert and his father both paused, waiting for them. They soon reached the house.

"Mr. Fontain," said one, then hesitated.

"Mr. Hilton," said Herbert's father.

The gentleman who had just spoken was the sheriff of the county.

"Mr. Fontain," he continued, while his voice trembled. "I have a painful duty to perform. Information has been lodged against you, and I am compelled to arrest you on the charge of murdering Arthur Locksley. Permit me, while discharging my duty, to express my disbelief in the charge.

Mr. Fontain paled. He did not utter a word. Herbert sprang forward as if to strike down the sheriff.

"Herbert," cried his father, "Mr. Hilton is not to blame. Wait till you find my accuser."

"Who is my accuser?" he demanded.

"Mr. Fenwick Locksley."

At that name Herbert's hand flew up to his temple. "Oh, if I could recollect," he cried. "It seems as if my head would burst."

His father hardly spoke during his ride to the county town. All he said was:

"Confront me with my accuser. I wish to see him as soon as possible."

In the magistrate's office they met. Fenwick Locksley was very pale and his lips were firmly set. It was a desperate game he was playing, but one that meant a life or death to him.

"So you say I killed Arthur Locksley?" said Mr. Fontain haughtily.

"Yes" said Fenwick boldly.

"Have you any other grounds than the feud which existed between us upon which to found your accusations?"

"I have. I saw you do the deed. You felled me to the earth. See my bloody face. Yes, sir. I know all except what you did with the body."

Mr. Fontain's eyes flashed fire.

"Fenwick Locksley, you lie!" he cried scornfully.

All this time Herbert Fontain's features worked painfully. As Fenwick uttered the last words he sprang forward and gazed at him with flashing eyes.

"I remember! he cried. "At last, at last! Fenwick Locksley, you are the murderer of your uncle! You killed him in the old mansion of his estate! You threw the body in the vault beneath! Murderer! murderer! Your hand is stained with innocent blood!"

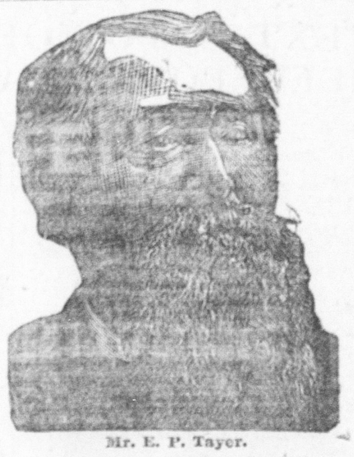
With a muttered curse Fenwick Locksley sprang toward the door of the room, but half a dozen men leaped on him. He fought like a madman, but was overpowered.

Messengers were dispatched to the vault They expected to find a mangled corpse, but when Arthur Locksley was lifted out he opened his eyes and groaned. He was badly hurt, but he did not die. And from that night the houses of Locksley and Fontain were reconciled, and Herbert married Katie.

Fenwick Locksley escaped from jail and was never heard of afterward.

Herbert Locksley has a small scar on his temple. It was caused by the pistol shot which deprived him for a day of the power of remembering the events of that fateful evening.

—On June 15, Arthur Valentine, second son of A. S. Valentine, formerly of Bellefonte, but now of Atlantic City, will be married to Miss May Smith, of Crafton, Pa.



Mr. E. P. Tayer.

A BLIGHTED LIFE.

The Future Held Nothing Bright or Promising. A Modern Miracle which Restored Health and Happiness.

THE VILLAGE ELECTRIFIED.

The case of Mr. E. P. Tayer, of East Nassau, N. Y., is looked upon by his friends and neighbors "AS A REAL MIRACLE." From a consigned CRIPPLE FOR LIFE TO PERFECT HEALTH is a WONDERFUL TRANSITION.

EAST NASSAU, March 23, 1892.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY:

Dear Sir—It is a duty I owe to you and the public at large to make known my case and testify to the wonderful merits of your Favorite Remedy. I was afflicted with Inflammatory Rheumatism for 15 years, which was so severe that I was supposed to be crippled for life. Indeed I had tried several remedies and doctored with the best physicians, but continued to grow worse, and had given up all hope of recovery. About five years ago I was induced to try a bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Hondout, N. Y. The first bottle gave me relief at once, and after using several bottles I was entirely cured, no trace of the disease remaining. Have felt no Rheumatism for three years or more and consider myself permanently cured. I cannot say too much for this wonderful medicine in transforming me from a suffering cripple to perfect health.

RELIEVES PAIN CURES DISEASE

Yours truly, E. P. TAYER.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY:

Dear Sir—I can vouch for every word Mr. Tayer has written you as he lives neighbor to me and I sold him the Favorite Remedy.

M. R. MILLIUS, Merchant.

Mrs. Tayer writes that myself and family will be ever grateful to Dr. Kennedy and his wonderful medicine, Favorite Remedy for curing Mr. of Rheumatism and restoring him to health and happiness after we had given up all hope of his ever being well again."

Evidence of these wonderful cures come to us daily. We could fill every column of this paper with similar statements from grateful people. Scrofula, Rheumatism and all blood diseases yield to its health restoring qualities. Sleeplessness, nervousness and debility are banished by this great nerve and brain tonic. When it cures such dread diseases as these, does it not stand to reason!! SUFFERER!! that it will quickly conquer all lesser ailments?

Try it to-day, there's none other so good.

It never fails to cure—MANNERS double extract SARSAPARILLA. 50c. everywhere

HILL'S

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS. During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—

OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,

LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DORIS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a constant drinker, but after using your Tablets has not taken a drink and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have watched for a month after you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a wonderful cure in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have taken only two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.

Address all Orders to

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.

51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

(In writing please mention this paper.)

CHRISTIANITY ARRAIGNED IN ITS RELATION TO THE INDUSTRIAL PROBLEM.

Prof. John R. Commons, of the University of Indiana, does not think Christianity is doing its duty in the world. Here is what he says in the Charities Review for the current month: "The problem of the unemployed is a problem of Christianity. Involuntary idleness and irregular employment are the anti-Christ of to-day that drives men and women into crime, intemperance and shame. You may say that the problem of the unemployed is the problem of the inefficient. Not wholly true, for there have always been the inefficient; but lack of employment in our country dates from the close of the civil war and the panic of 1873. Yet, suppose your contention be true, does it not prove that the church has not taken hold of religion in earnest until she has studied the causes and remedies of inefficiency? What, next, can the church expect the spiritual possibilities to be of men who are doomed to long and exhaustive hours of labor, who work seven days in the week and have no holidays or vacations, except those granted by pitying accidents or sickness? It is not only absurd, it is cruel, to expect such men to become Christians. Yet, do we hear the church or the ministers crying out against this worse than chattel slavery? I should have thought we would have heard the whole Christian Church in America rise in one indignant protest when the fact was brought out in the strike of Buffalo switchmen that men had been compelled to work in the Buffalo yards for 36 consecutive hours. Yet the church and the ministry as a whole looked on in indifference, or else rebuked the men for anarchy and for stopping the wheels of commerce. Had the church done its duty beforehand and made any effort to know the life of the workingmen, as Jesus did, there never would have been occasion to strike, because the hours of labor would have been limited to a point consistent with Christian manhood.

"Again there can be no hope for God's kingdom on earth except through the stability and the purity of the home. This is the one social institution for which Jesus Christ gave us definite regulations. Yet, to-day, among the poorest classes, there is a travesty. The mother must work to compensate the father's enforced idleness and low pay, and her children come into the world with feeble bodies, broken nerves and moral impotence. It has been said that to educate a child you must begin with his great-grandfather. More to the point is it that if you would have a people intelligent, moral and Christian, you must relieve their mothers and grandmothers from poverty and excessive toil The home is the place where, most of all, environment tells. Overwork for women and children is the physical basis for intemperance, crime and vice. The youth, the man or the woman who has grown up in a home—or the mockery of a home—such as this can never escape from the prison of his own faltering body. His soul, as long as its physical house endures, is capable of steadfast, noble impulses. The appeals of Christianity are incomprehensible to him. And yet, who has heard that the church in its assemblies, its pulpit, its press, or its hundreds of committees or sub-organizations has taken up systematically the cause of the women and the children workers?"

Dr. Charles Rhone, of Bellefonte, left last Thursday for the World's Fair. He may visit other distant points before he returns home.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

A SPECIAL SUMMER TERM of Ten Weeks will open in the Rochester Business University, MONDAY, JUNE 19

There will be NO VACATION this Summer excepting one week, July 3 to 7. Thorough instruction in the commercial and practical English branches and shorthand and typewriting. Business men supplied with clerks and stenographers, and commercial schools with teachers without charge. Next school year will open Sept. 4. 20 41

I KEEP COOL inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking HIRES' Root Beer

This great Temperance drink; is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Located in one of the most Beautiful and Healthful Spots in the Allegheny Region; Open to both sexes: Tuition Free; Undenominational; Board and other expenses very low; New buildings and equipments.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.
1. AGRICULTURE (Two Courses), and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY AND HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; these courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN; and equipments.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE; two years. Ample facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE: Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY, pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course, new building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, &c.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction, theoretical and practical, including each arm of the science.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT: Two years, carefully graded and thorough.

Commencement week, June 12—15, 1892, Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examination for admission, June 16 and Sept. 17. For catalogue or other information, address,

GEO. W. ATHERTON, L. L. D., President. State College, Pa.

MERCURIAL

Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Ark., says of S. S. S. "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and commenced using S. S. S. After taking several bottles, I was entirely cured and able to resume work. S. S. S. is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

RHEUMATISM

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Professional Cards.

JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16-17-tf

CLEMENT DALE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Crider's new building corner of Allegheny and High streets. 1f 45 tf

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in rooms former occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy 1a47-tf

A. A. DALE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in Crider's Building, corner Allegheny streets, Bellefonte, Pa. 24-19-tf

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER. HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 14-1y-18

Insurance.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

GEORGE L. POTTER, 9-9-1y (Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte.

PATENTS TRADE-MARKS.

Examination and advice as to patentability of invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide," or How to Obtain a Patent.

PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

Insurance AGAINST FIRE & Lightning IN STANDARD CASH COMPANIES At - Lowest - Rates. ESTABLISHED IN 1878. J. C. WEAVER, V23-N48-tf BELLEFONTE, PA

JESSE CLEAVER SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER. Has had many years experience locating lands and roads in Centre and adjoining counties. Reference if desired. Has timber land for sale. Unionville, Fleming P. O., Centre Co., Pa. Telephone to A. J. Griest's Store.

TH SPORTER! IT'S SPICKE? IT'S SPUNKEE

NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS THE ORGAN OF HONEST SPORT IN AMERICA

All the sensations of the day pictured by the FOREMOST ARTISTS OF THE COUNTRY Life in New York graphically illustrated. Breezy but respectable. $4.00 FOR A YEAR, $2.00 FOR SIX MONTHS

Do you want to be posted? Then send your Subscription to the NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS, 3 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK CITY. Published ever Wednesday, dated Saturday

IRVIN HOUSE LOCK HAVEN, PA.—The home of Commercial men. The paradise for the weary traveler, and the best hotel to go at in Lock Haven. Free bus to and from all trains. S. WOODS CALDWELL, Prop

COLUMBIA HOUSE, 111 & 113 N. Broad St., abv. Arch, PHILADELPHIA PA Terms: - - $2.00 Per Day. BENJ. VANDEVER, Proprietor. J. C. MOORE, Manager. Most centrally located Hotel in Philadelphia. Remodeled and refurnished; fitted up with all the modern improvements. Only five minutes walk from Broad street station and but a square from the public buildings. No better accommodations in the city than at the "Columbia." f12

NERVE PILLS. FREE TRIAL. Cures Permanently all diseases of the Nervous System, either acute or chronic in either sex. It restores impaired or lost power. Checks all forms of waste or drain; makes strong the weak. Full package $1; six for $5, trial package 12c, with book, sent securely sealed on receipt of price. Address Dr. R. Dumont, 95 S. Halsted St. Chicago, Ill. 24-20-1y

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

MILLIE'S PROPOSAL.

"To-morrow we shall go to Grove Farm, Mollie," cried Millie, with a feverish fervency, bursting open the door of the kitchen, where Mrs. Mellows was busy preparing dinner, and flung herself upon her mother's neck, smothering her with burning kisses. When the old lady was able to recover her breath she cried; "So he is all right at last, my child. How happy I feel. What does he write?"

"Read yourself," responded the daughter, handing an open letter to her mother. Then she began dancing and jumping about the little room like a child, singing and uttering exclamations of extreme delight. The mother reads as follows:

"DEAR MISS MELLOWS:—The boss awl is o pa, he wanks as steddy as our oksen with the plow, but he is as muddled garding yoorself as iver. Five begginnings of letters I has agin tacken from the waist baasket witch I sent you heerwith. I dun no wat too doo with him he is mor stainje and shacki evvery dai. If you doon't com soon thaer is no help. Sondai is the best dai thaer aar cotches at the deepo too miles drive from yoor sorvant Jack."

The boss mentioned in this letter was a rich farmer about twenty-seven years old. He has been suddenly seized with a lameness in both legs, and no doctor had been able to advise a cure. He had been treated with every means of modern surgery, but all to no purpose. Hot Springs, where he had been for a whole season, had done him no perceptible good. Nevertheless he had followed the advice of his doctor to go there another year.

One day when his footman was wheeling him in his chair along the promenade, two ladies attracted his attention by the apparent interest with which they looked at him. When he had brought his chair to a stop in the shadow of a tree the elder came to accost him, asking for information upon a political circumstance which at that time engaged the attention of the country. He answered her questions, and the absent-mindedness with which his answers were received, showed him that the real cause of the conversation, which the lady had commenced, was something very different from politics. He hinted at this impression of his, and the lady then confessed that she had come to him because she found a resemblance between him and her son, who had been absent from her for years.

"My daughter," she added, was first struck by the resemblance and called my attention to it. It is truly striking and I could not resist the temptation to talk to you. Will you excuse the liberty?"

Her natural ways, her kindly voice and refined way of speaking made a favorable impression, and Frank Strong, such was the name of the lame man, was pleased with his new acquaintance. After a while they were joined by Millie her daughter, whose natural kindliness and elegant way of expressing her thougts as well as the insinuating beauty of her musical voice, showed that she was equally as charming and interesting as her mother. She was tall and her carriage straight; her hair was sandy and her eye clear and meditative, betraying an uncommon depth of thought and sympathy. She joined in the conversation somewhat diffidently at first, but as she became interested she lost her embarrassed manner and became bright and animated. She could not help mentioning the resemblance between Mr. Strong and her brother, of whom she spoke in words of praise and loving admiration which made her appear more beautiful and attractive than before.

From that day forward the mother and daughter were daily companions of Mr. Strong, who found great pleasure in their society. The conversation was generally carried on by the old lady, Millie not talking much except when her mother was absent, at which time the conversation between the young people used to be very lively. Millie evidently sympathized deeply with Frank Strong in his affliction, and, making no secret of her feeling, would frequently recur to it. He soon tired of that sort of conversation, however, and would tell her that he hated to be pitied.

"It is wretched enough," he would say to her, "to know that you are crippled for life; that you have been thrust out of the throng of the active workers in the business of life, without having to think that everybody, even your friends, look upon you not with eyes of sympathetic joy, but with pity. I do want to be pitied. Pity enough that I cannot help pitying myself."

"But is not human sympathy the sweetest balm with which to soothe the sufferings of those stricken by the hand of an inscrutable destiny?" asked Millie, in a soft voice.

"I do not know. It may be, but in my condition I cannot realize the thought. There is only one way to preserve my equanimity and that is considering myself altogether out of the race of the strong and healthy. I have found occupation and satisfaction in my studies, and refuse entertaining any interest in active life."

"I cannot find it in me to entirely believe you," she responded mildly. "Do what you will, think what you may, yet you are living with the living active world in spite of your partial helplessness.

"You are mistaken. There is such a thing as self-limitation. There was a time when I was strong in power and rich in resources; the time is gone. I am a poor, wretched wreck of my former being."

Millie had persisted in this conversation because it evidently gave her as much pleasure as it caused recklessness to Frank. He had never before said much about his suffering, but always assumed an air of superiority, trying to make believe that he felt above his misfortune and did not care at all about his lack of health. Millie had been desirous to make him acknowledge that his sort of heroism was falsely assumed and felt pleased to have at last succeeded in making him speak out freely.

"I always knew," she said, that you felt your condition deeply. Your show of indifference could never deceive me; I know how much you do suffer, and you have no longer a right to decline my sympathy and pity."

"I do not want your pity," he exclaimed angrily.

"I understand that much," she said. "The bashful poor decline a show of compassion, but ought they to refuse true sympathy which need never be spoken but is proved in thought and deed?"

He took her hand looked at her silently for a moment and then changed the subject of conversation. Soon after he had himself wheeled to his lodgings and stopped at home the rest of the day. He tried to read, but book after book was thrown away, and finally he leaned back in his chair, a helpless victim to his exciting thoughts. It was the image of Millie that occupied his condition of broken health, to chain a young and healthy and beautiful creature like Millie to his rolling chair? No, he could not think of it. The feeling must be forcibly repressed.

"What do you think of my condition, John?" he asked his footman. "Do you think I am improving any?"

"No, you ain't sir," was the reply. "I do not think these waters are doing you the least good."

"I am of the same opinion, John. I guess we had better go home."

The next morning he informed Mrs. Mellows and Millie that he would leave Hot Springs at the end of the week. Both ladies looked more disconcerted at the news than he had expected, and the conversation of the party was more lively. Mrs. Mellows soon went away to make a call, leaving Millie with Frank.

"I should like to try my strength at that chair of yours," said Millie, smiling. And before he could make answer she sent the footman away instructing him not to watch her in her awakward movements, but to keep at a distance, which he did in a remarkably docile manner.

She had wheeled the chair a few steps when she leaned over to Frank, who could not see her face, and whispered into his ear: "You will leave us so soon? I am so sorry. There was so much yet I had to tell you. And is there nothing you would tell me? Not a question you would have to ask me? If you have, would it not be better to do so by word of mouth?"

The hint was clear and Frank understood it. She had made up her mind to sacrifice her young hopeful life to him—to be his sick nurse to the end of his days. A strange feeling came over him; it was to him as if he should turn around and clasp her to his heart, to thank her for her exceeding love.

Involuntarily he made a movement as if to turn about and fell back, unable to stir. An unspeakable feeling of wretchedness overcame him; he felt a heat in his eyes, as if tears would force their way out. But, with a great exertion of his will he repressed every sign of discomfort, and, after a few moments, was able to retort jocosely: "Is the answer to my question prepared already?"

"If you ask the right question it is," was the calm but subdued reply.

"Miss Millie," he answered, with an irrepressible trembling in his voice, "let this theme not be discussed between us. Never would I fasten youth, beauty and loveliness to a wretched wreck of humanity that ought to go out of this world, the sooner the better. The heart must be silent. My reason commands peremptorily that I ought not to discuss questions which never become facts."

"You will not get rid of me so easily," she replied. "Reason is a splendid guide to a moving force, but it is not force itself. The force of life is in the heart."

"I am a wreck," he replied. "Love and happiness is for the healthy; it is not for me."

"It is, it is," she said in a voice in which love and pity and supplication were expressed, "Love is happiness, and love bears all. If you find love, though it appears strange and almost not realizable, do not reject it. Allow nature to have her way, and all will be well in the end."

"Is it true! Can I believe it? Should heaven have blessed my wretchedness by as marvellous a thing?" he cried in ecstasy. But recovering his equanimity immediately, he added: "No, it cannot be. It has cost me days and nights and weeks of struggle with my own feelings to form the resolution to resign myself. The resolution is formed, and has to be carried out. A man of conscience cannot act otherwise. Love is a forbidden fruit to me."

"Oh, cruel reason," she exclaimed. "Is this the heavenly light that destroys the luck of two people by a cruel word when they might be truly happy."

"Millie," he said tenderly, "don't be angry with me. Will you continue to be my friend?"

"I will, to the end of my life," she said, and turned away.

John had been wheeling his master some time, when he said: "It's a pity sure sir, that you are a cripple."

"Why, what makes you say so?"

"Oh, I was merely thinking of the young lady!" answered John.

"Do you think she would refuse me, John?"

"Of course she would, you with those lame legs of yours. Anyway, you had better not ask her at all; such a charming young lady can find men by the dozen."

"Quite right, John. You are a sensible boy."

The next morning Frank was informed that Mrs. Mellows and her daughter had taken their departure. He was hardly astonished, and ordered John to make ready for their own immediate return home.

Frank Strong had been at home for about a month when he felt a peculiar pain, tickling and pricking all over his legs, which from the beginning of his disease had never felt any pain or, in fact, had been almost without feeling. The doctor said it might be a return of life to the lower limbs, and so it was. From day to day the feeling of life and strength increased, with slow but sure steps and without the least stoppage or relapse. Two months later Frank Strong was as well as ever and moved about as if he had never been afflicted in any way.

It was a few weeks after his complete recovery when one Sunday morning John cam running into the room where Mr. Strong was sitting and said, with a funny smile on his face: "There are visitors coming sir. I have seen a coach running along the road towards the house."

"Strange," ejaculated Frank. "Who should be coming to see me to-day? Do you know the team, John?"

John pulled another face, and without saying a word, turned towards the door. The coach was just passing along the side of the house, where Frank, half hidden behind the curtain, was looking out of the window. A splendid sandy-haired lady's head was looking out of the coach and trying to espy something in a window.

"For heaven's sake," cried Frank. "Do I see aright, or am I dreaming? It is Miss Millie Mellows that is coming. John, come here. Bring my rolling chair out in the hall right away and if you are one second late you shall be fired this day." He seated himself in the chair and ordered John to wheel him along to meet the ladies as they were entering the house.

The ladies seemed greatly surprised at seeing him. They stood still, utterly at a loss what to say. And Frank was no better off. Perceiving the surprise of the ladies, he was confused himself and did not know how to find words to welcome them. Then John, seeing the situation, said: Come along, ladies, he is only shamming, he can walk as our plough-oxen, as I told you in my last letter."

"Letter, what letter?" cried Frank, rising from his chair, seeing which Millie and said: "Do not blame the man, Mr. Strong; he kept us informed all the time concerning your condition, and it is due to his kindness that we are here now."

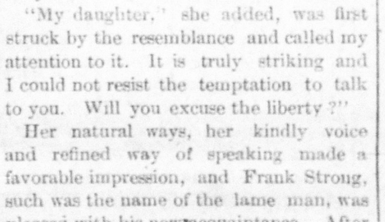
And Frank Strong was so overwhelmed with his ecstasy of delight that while pressing Millie to his heart he felt as if he ought to embrace his faithful Jack as well. —*Chicago Journal.*

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules: a family remedy.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

The only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It's the best because it cures. Take no other. 50cts.



A YOUNG GIRL'S FORTUNE.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

Nothing appeals so strongly to a mother's affection as her daughter just budding into womanhood. Following is an instance: "Our daughter, Blanche, now 15 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. She was in such a condition that we had to keep her from school and abandon her music lessons. In fact, we feared St. Vitus dance, and are positive but for an invaluable remedy she would have had that terrible affliction. We had employed physicians, but she received no benefit from them. The first of last August she weighed but 75 pounds, and although she has taken only three bottles of Nervine she now weighs 106 pounds; her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and studies with comfort and ease. She has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid, and no money could procure for our daughter the health Dr. Miles' Nervine has brought her.

When my brother recommended the remedy I had no faith in patent medicines, and would not listen to him, but as a last resort he sent us a bottle, we began giving it to Blanche, and the effect was almost immediate."—Mrs. R. R. Bullock, Brighton, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

COST OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

Down to the Present Time Over $2,000,000 Have Been Expended Upon It.

It is said that the White House at Washington cost $2,322,000 down to the present time. To begin with, the state of Virginia contributed $120,000 and the state of Maryland $72,000 to build it. A prize of $500 had been offered for the finest design, and this was awarded to a young Charleston Irishman named James Hoban, who followed closely the Duke of Leinster's palace at Dublin. The plan contemplated a three-story building, but congress refused to appropriate the money for anything so extravagant, and the district commissioners cut down the design to one for two stories and a basement, with a length of 170 feet and a depth of 68 feet.

Washington finally induced congress to add to the sums contributed by Maryland and Virginia enough to finish the work of construction. The corner stone was laid in the presence of President Washington Oct. 13, 1792, and President John Adams took his family into it in November, 1800, though Mrs. Adams complained of the discomforts to which she was subjected in its unfinished condition. Congress had appropriated $15,000 to furnish the building, but its expenditure was strung along for years.

At the beginning of the first administration of Jefferson and each of the administrations of Madison, $14,000 was appropriated, but in 1814, at the taking of Washington, the mansion was burned by the British soldiers. A heavy rain saved it from entire destruction, and in 1817 $20,000 was expended in its reconstruction. The red sandstone was painted white to remove the traces of the fire, and the building has since been known as the White House in consequence.

In Jackson's first term the front Ionic portico was added, at a cost of $19,900, and when Harrison came in the foreign mahogany furniture was replaced with American at a cost of $6,000. During Lincoln's first term $20,000 was laid out in repairs. In 1865 the house was thoroughly overhauled and refurnished at an expense of $76,000, and two years later $59,000 was spent for similar purposes. In Grant's first term $135,000 and in his second $110,000 was spent; in Hayes' $90,000 and during the Garfield-Arthur administration $110,000.

In the last mentioned sum is included the cost of refitting the mansion with modern conveniences and substituting a jeweled glass screen in the vestibule for a former wooden partition. During Cleveland's term there was an expenditure of $74,000, and during Harrison's one of $96,000, the average annual outlay of recent years having been $25,000.

The president's family has at its disposal five bed rooms, a dining room, a sitting and the red room for a parlor, the east room, the green room, the blue room and the state dining room being reserved for public purposes. Mrs. Harrison urged that wings be added to the building for the comfort of her successors. It has also been proposed that another building be erected near at hand for the president's family, and that the White House should be given up for official use.

COMPLETELY UPROOTED.

How many remedies there are which merely relieve without uprooting disease. The contrast with sterling medicines which such paliatives afford, not only enhances the dignity of the former, but serves to emphasize the folly of employing half-way measures when thorough ones are available. A marked instance of this is the effect, on the one hand, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in cases of chills and fever and billious intermittent, and on the other of ordinary remedies in maladies of this type. By the Bitters, malarial complaint in every stage, and of the most malignant type, are completely conquered and lose their hold upon the system. They are rarely, if ever, dislodged by the ordinary resources of medicine, although their symptoms may unquestionably be mitigated through such means. The same holds good of indigestion, billiousness, kidney complaint, rheumatism, nervousness and debility. By the Bitters they are cured when many remedies fail.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

WANTED, AN EMPEROR.

The rumor that Emperor William, of Germany, contemplates visiting America must interest everybody on this side of the water. To have a live A1 emperor come over to look at our world's fair would give us a great deal of pleasure, and he may be sure of being treated with all consideration and hospitality, if he comes. It would not be possible for him to preserve his incognito, as he might desire. He is too big a gun to hide his personality behind a small name, and he should expect to be the guest of the American people, if he comes. We have had one emperor to visit us, but he was so democratic in his appearance, ideas and ways that he seemed more like an American. That was Dom Pedro, of Brazil. But he and his empire are no more.

There are not more than three great emperors in Europe now, and one of them is Emperor William, of Germany. We should like to put him in as an annex to the world's fair, and if he were willing to accept our attentions, he would have as good a time as Infanta Eulalie, who seems to be happy in America. She does not exact courtly etiquet from any except her own people, but is just seeing what there is to be seen and enjoying the little and big attentions offered her with as much heartiness as any young girl in her first season. Let William come over in the same sort of spirit (which, from all that is known of the young man's character, he would be quite likely to do) and he would enjoy it.

Whatever differences of opinion we may have about the army bill and other measures of state we will bury for the time and seek only to treat Emperor William with true cameradie.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules are always ready.

WHAT IS LEFT OF IT.

The Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Times*, in speaking of the late accident to Main's circus says:

All that remains of Walter L. Main's circus will in a few days be removed to Tyrone. The tents will be pitched in Conrad park, north of Twelth street, which will protect the property and provide accommodations for a portion of the people. The horses and other animals will be quartered on the well equipped first floor of the Sheridan Troop armory, where better veterinary treatment can be given the injured ones.

With the Walter L. Main circus were 119 horses, colts and ponies. Fifty of these were killed on the day of the wreck, two died yesterday and one more died this morning, a total of fifty-three. Of the dead horses, thirty-five were work animals. The others were: Maggie, Dr. Calvin's buggy horse; Fiake, Tom, Grant, Dandy, Sid, Tag, Dick, Mezepta, ring horses; Jim, Ted, hippodrome horses; Plow Boy, Maud S., Eagle, racers; Fannie, Daisy, ponies; Beaver, Houston, colts. Of this number, eighteen were gray horses, seven bay, six black, six sorrel, four dun, three roan, two brown and one spot. Sixty-six horses belonging to the company are still at the camp, and the injured ones are being treated by Mr. Evans, the veterinary surgeon of the show. Mr. Evans says all of the horses are more or less injured.

Ripans Tabules: see advertisement.

If you want to get cured take Manners Double Extract Sarsaparilla. It's the best. Try it. 50 cents.

The best and only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It cures, Take no other. 50 cents.

It Never fails to Cure—MANNERS DOUBLE EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

You and Your Children

It is a wonderful remedy, which is alike beneficial to you and your children. Such is *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It checks wasting in the children and produces sound, healthy flesh. It keeps them from taking cold and it will do the same for you

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.

THE WORST COLDS GRIPPE BRONCHITIS AND MALARIA ARE QUICKLY CURED PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION POSITIVELY PREVENTED BY USING WOODMAN'S SPECIFIC NO. 4 FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 25 CENTS.

Woodman's Specific No. 4 is a scientific combination of vegetable products. Perfectly harmless, but will cure a cold in a few hours. They are little, tiny pills, easy to take, pleasant to the taste and can be carried in the vest pocket. 25 doses for 25 cts. To verify the truthfulness of our statement, it costs but a trifle. One trial will convince you.

WOODMAN DRUG CO., ROXBURY, MASS.

CAUTION.

Ask for Woodman's Specific No. 4. If your druggist does not keep it, and will not get it for you, send us 25 cts., and we will send it to you postpaid. 6-3m

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases & hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.
CURES CONSUMPTION
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50cts.
HINDERCORNS. The Sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or

Bellefonte Republican,

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—Morris W. Cowdrick with his wife and daughter Mabel visited friends in New York last week.

—W. R. Jenkins, Esq., is having the hall in his residence on High street painted and papered. S. H. Williams has the contract.

—Dr. J. E. Ward and wife, Mrs. John Brackbill, Mrs. Storm, of Bellefonte and Mrs. John Sheffer of Milesburg have started for the World's Fair.

—The Eureka Grocery, of Bellefonte, is the place for farmers to bring all kinds of country produce that they have to sell. They will find that it will pay them.

—On June 15, Arthur Valentine, second son of A. S. Valentine, formerly of Bellefone, but now of Atlantic City, will be married to Miss May Smith. of Crafton, Pa.

The Christain Endeavor society, of Bellefonte, held a lawn festival on the lawn around the Presbyterian chapel last Thursday evening. It is said to be a financial success.

—Charles Hewitt, a son of Rev. Hewitt, who was rector of the Episcopal church of Bellefonte a short time ago, was the guest of Howard Lingle, on west Linn street, last Friday and Saturday.

—On Thursday evening June 22, the Catholic school will give an entertaiment in Garman's Opera House. There will be fine music and a fine entertainment all through is promised.

—Ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin is having the parlors of his residence on High street painted and papered. Bellefonte's celebrated painter S. H. Williams is employed to do the work.

—Sholes insect powder which exterminates all kinds of insects and flies that help to make our lives miserable in summer, is for sale at the Eureka Grocery, High street, next door to Post office. Try it.

—On account of the sudden serious illness of route agent John Igoe, assistant Postmaster Reese performed his duties as mail agent from Bellefonte to Lock Haven and return last Monday morning.

—A house occupied by Scott Bailey at State College was struck by lightning last Wednesday evening; a part of the roof was torn off, the covers of the cook stove thrown on the floor and the house filled with soot and ashes.

—In pushing a loaded train of coal cars into the shed of Edward K. Rhoads at his coal yard last week Monday, one of them was pushed over the end of the track where it was about eight feet from the ground. The accident made considerable noise but the damage was slight.

—Many farmers are learning the fact that the Eureka Grocery, next door to the Post office, carries one of the finest stock of goods to be found in the town and that this is the best place in the county to take all kinds of country products. It is a rare occasion when the Eureka cannot sell fifty dollars of country butter in a day.

—See the two new advertisements of McCalmont & Co in this issue of the REPUBLICAN this enterprising firm know how to advertise and where and when you want anything in their line they will sell it to you on the square. They sell good goods to you, can't knock them out when it comes to quality but every farmer in this county knows this.

—The members of Logan Grange with their families and invited guests met in their hall near Pleasant Gap station on Saturday, June 3 at 2 o'clock p. m. There was vocal and instrumental music, declamations by the young people and children. Supper was announced at five o'clock, to which there was room for all. The time was very plesantly spent by all.

—Last Thursday evening at a meeting of the Bellefonte base ball association in the parlor of the Bush house a constitution was adopted and a resolution passed to have the secretary seek information as to the chances for having the Mountain League renewed. The secretary was also instructed to write to Philadelphia and New York and see what can be done towards getting five first class players.

—Last Tuesday Morning George Bush wife and child, of Howard, riding in a buggy were crossing the railroad near Collins furnace when the horse became frightened and ran away throwing all the parties out. Mr. Bush was not hurt. Mrs. Bush was slightly but the child was worst hurt of all; thought not to be serious, however. The buggy was a total wreck. The horse was caught when it reached McCalmont &. Co's lime kilns.

—Last Saturday morning at the curb market an old umbrella fixer stopped to buy a bunch of onions. In getting out his money to pay for his purchases he sat down his box containing some of the tools of his trade, together with a quantity of solder. When he was ready to proceed and looked for his box it was gone. His wrath was boundless and he gave it full went in the uncivilized language of his class. He created quite an excitement for a time. After the boys had their fun his property was restored to him.

BELLEFONTE COUNCIL.

Council met in regular session last Monday evening. All the members were present except S. H. Willlams, of the west ward, who was out of towu. Agents from two road roller machine works were present to explain the merits of their separate rollers. It was half past eight before the borough legislators were called to order by the president. The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved. The minutes of the special meeting held in John Miller's office were also read, but council refused to pass upon them, as it was claimed that it was not a legal meeting every member of the council not having been notified. Mr. E. Brown Jr., claimed that the complaint made about the gutter in front of his property on Bishop street, was groundless, as it was exactly in line with the grade given him by engineer Butts. William Storm asked for a grade on Reynolds Avenue. Referred to street committee. He also asked why he could not tap the sewer on North Spring street, in front of the property he is now building. The answer was that it would cross private property. Mrs. Bradley wanted to be exonerated from part of her taxes, claiming she was unable to pay them. J. S. Waite asked for an official grade in front of his property on south Water St. Borough solicitor, Clement Dale, reported that he had notified all property owners along new streets to remove their fences.

The following resolutions were read, and endorsed by all the members present:

Resolved, That the Borough Council of Bellefonte, assembled in regular session this evening, agree to spare a minute or two occasionally in the discussion of matters of general welfare to every man, woman and child, from an industrial standpoint

Resolved, That in view of the fact that a number of glass factories intend to remove their plants, (owing to the natural gas exhaustion there) to other places from Findley, Ohio, that Bellefonte present its claims and show the inexhaustible natural advantages existing here for the manufacture of a superior quality of glass, in fact some of the best put on the market to-day.

Resolved, That we as a body should take official action in this matter to-night and pledge ourselves to render all official, financial and personal assistance in the reorganization of the Bellefonte Board of Trade and solicit acquisitions to it.

Resolved, That in session this evening we select some date in the near future for a citizens meeting in this room with the view of effecting a reorganization of the board of trade, whose duty in a large measure will be the means of having different manufactories locate here, which can be done when the unlimited natural advantages existing and the near approach of competing railroad facilities are fully explained.

Resolved, That, as a rule, manufacturers are not in the habit to seek locations, it is the duty of Bellefonte to seek them, and prove conclusively that Bellefonte has as many if not more advantages than any town of its size in the State to-day.

Resolved, That we act in this matter at once and prove to our constituents that we endeavor to carry out the work for which we have been elected—the best interests of the town.

Councilman John C. Miller moved that they be adopted. Seconded by George Bush, carried by a unanimous vote. The meeting will be held in the arbitration room of the court House (instead of the council chamber) this Thursday evening at eight o'clock. Everyone is invited to be there. Chairman Dartt, of the street committee, reported that the principal work done since last meeting was cleaning up the streets, repairing boardwalks, also that Engineer Butts was arranging a new grade on Logan street to the Lewistown pike. Mr. Hillibish reported that No. 2 boiler, at the water works, had been thoroughly repaired, that about all the pipes bursted during last winter's cold have been repaired; also that the reservoir has been cleaned out. The residents of the extreme east end of High street were very desirous of having the pipes extended to their premises. Chairman Garman reported that instead of whitewashing the Coronet Hook & Ladder house it was the sense of the committee to paint the same, as the building was a new one and whitewashing would injure instead of protect the new lumber. So agreed.

John C. Miller is chairman of the market committee, and boasts of the fact that his committee is the only one that takes in more money than it pays out. The county commissioners in the persons of Mr. Adams and Mr. Goodhart, asked if the borough would furnish free water for two fountains in the Court House yard. On motion of Mr. Miller it was voted that the water be furnished as requested subject to the approval and control of the water committee. James Harris asked that the council take official action as to the street line of his new building on north Water street, which was agreed to. John C. Miller asked to be permitted to tap the sewer on east Linn street, where he is erecting a new house. Granted. The council re-affirmed its determination not to exonerate taxes on real estate. The request of Mrs. Bradley for exoneration was referred to the finance committee. The gutter on south Water street was ordered cleaned from the railroad to the dam near High street. Voted that the question of purchasing a steam road roller be indefinitely postponed. The following bills were passed after which adjournment:

Thos. Shaughensy, market clerk	$1.50
W. F. Smith, prothonatory, street views	45.80
Street pay roll 2 weeks	51.58
Ed. Elec. Light Co., streets for May	220,50
" " " " water works light	1,50
Police pay roll, 2 weeks	35,00
A. Calvin Piper pound expenses	3.75
J. N. Bauer & Co., supplies	4,70
McCalmont & Co., fire clay and lime	7.15
John Noll, Mason work	22.62
Issac Mitchell, 1 month as clerk	12.50
Water works pay roll, pipes, etc..	111.60
Ed. Electric Light Co., extra light	8.15
Bell'fte Fuel & Supply Co., coal for under	3.00
" " " " " " May	87,20
Jerry Shearer, Blacksmithing	.60
Logan Machine Works, pipe	18.20
Logan Steam Fire Engine Co..... hauling ashes.	6.00

IN A CAVE OF BATS.

They Spend the Winter There Hanging to the Walls.

Over in the mountains of Centre county, there is a cave which is a curiosity in its way. It is, perhaps, 300 feet in length, from ten to thirty feet high and in the widest place perhaps sixty or seventy feet across. A good sized stream has its source here, and the bottom of the cave is constantly covered with water from 6 to 8 feet deep, says the Punxsutawney Spirit.

The cave has a janitor, who, like old Charon, remains at the edge of this little underground lake, and, provided with lamps similar to those used for campaign torches, rows passengers into the black depths of this miniature Erebus. He also sees to it that the Stalagmites and stalactites are not broken and carried away by the relic hunters.

Dr. Warren, state ornithologist and zoologist, who is now compiling a work on the animals of Pennsylvania, visited this cave a few days ago in order to get some specimens of bats. "The cavern," he said, "is the most popular rendezvous for bats in Pennsylvania. All varieties and species of the chierepta gather here to hibernate through the winter. They hang in rows all over the walls and roof of the cave. They arrange themselves in regular rows, like battalions of soldiers, the different varieties collecting together.

"The large bats are all separated from the small ones. In fact, they are arranged in straight and orderly lines according to size, with a method and a system that is marvelous. It would not be exaggeration to say that there are millions of them. I took a sack and a pole with me, scraped the bats off with the pole and let them drop into the sack. I could have got a dozen cartloads of the little animals in this way if I had desired."

This is the remarkable cavern in its way but it is as yet little known to fame or anybody else outside of Centre county.—Altoona *Times*.

—Clement Dale, Esq., and Rev. Aurand delivered decoration day orations at Unionville in the afternoon and David F. Fortney and Judge A. O. Furst in the Methodist church in that place in the evening. At Pleasant Gap Rev. J. C. Young and R. W. Alexander, were the speakers of the day. A very pretty service was given at this place; each state in the union was represented by a young lady dressed in white with a red white and blue sash; in her hand a bunch of flowers and each one repeated a verse of poetry in relation to the state she represented. At Spring Mills, H. C. Quigley spoke eloquently to the assembled people much to their plesaure and satisfaction. At Potters Mills W. H. Stiver was master of ceremonies and Dr. R. W. Alexander, of Pleasant Gap, entertained the people with an eloquent oration.

At Milesburg and Curtin's Rev. Gilbert of Tyrone, was the speaker. Sunday school children and various lodges of Milesburg took part in the parade. Fine music was rendered under the efficient directorship of L. T. Eddy, of McCoy and Linn's works. W. F. Reeder, Esq., was the speaker at Philipsburg.

THE NEXT SHOW.

The next show in Garman's opera house will be Monday evening June 12. This show is entitled Middaugh's Musical Comedy Co., and the following well known artists are with this company:

Mr. Larry McEvoy, the popular singer and dancer; Richard Vonder, the Grotesque Marvel, in his original ideas of Silence and Fun; Dare and Dean, knockabout Song and Dance artists; Mr. Gus Banks, one of the greatest banjoists; Wesley and Mack, and great Irsh Senators; Harry Stone and Jay Tooker, the well known, character comedians; Harry Ward, the famous Gun Juggler; the Southern Quartette. Miss Thelma Aubergue, the Prima Donna Soprano, Miss Maze Montrose, in refined dancing specialties and Miss Jessie Dee Middaugh, vocalist.

—Work was commenced last Friday on cleaning out the reservior on reservoir hill. The water and dirt was hoisted out with a windlass and a large bucket. There were six men engaged in this work and were busy until Saturday afternoon at five o'clock. As they were contemplating their work a sudden noise attracted their attention; the great basin seemed to tremble and the men made haste to get out. When they were on the top of the basin out of danger, and looked down they saw that the reservoir had cracked across the bottom and the water was rushing in through the smaller reservoir which is beside the big one. To repair the damage the whole bottom will have to be cemented.

LETTER LIST

Following are the letters uncalled for in the post-office, Bellefonte, Pa., Junn 5. 1893

Anna Boeman, Ida C Kitt, Edward Halderman, Thos. Mureey, Gus. H. Johnson, Haeery Smith.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. FIEDLER. P. M.

ELECTION AT WILMINGTON, DEL.

In Which Dr. Shortlidge, a Former Centre Co. School Teacher, is Elected Mayor.

Last Saturday they had a municipal election in Wilmington, Deleware, in which the Republicans won a sweeping victory, electing their entire ticket. Dr. E. G. Shortlidge, a brother of our townsman William Shortlidge, Esq., was the republican candidate for mayor and received the flattering tribute of a majority of 658 over his opponent, Colonel Morton, a man honored by his friends and respected by all. To win over such a man shows the high esteem in which Dr. Shortlidge is held by the people of his adopted home; and to win by one of the largest majorities ever given a republican is a very flattering tribute to the personal popularity of the candidate. As stated above, Dr. Shortlidge is a brother of Col. William Shortlidge, of the firm of McCalmont & Co., of Bellefonte, and was himself at one time a resident of this county and taught school in Spring township. He is now one of the leading physicians of Wilmington, having met with great success in his chosen profession. He is an earnest republican and has done much to redeem Delaware from the disgrace of democratic rule. The laws there have been as unjust and iniquitous as possible; they have not hesitated to stoop to any injustice to keep the state in the democratic column; to seek this end they have disfranchised voters by the hundreds and placed extraordinary powers in the hands of the democratic governor. Against these iniquities Dr. Shortlidge has for years entered an active and earnest protest. In the late presidential election the city was carried for Harrison by 13 majority, the state going democratic by only about 500 majority. Had the city gone as strong for Harrison as it has in this late election for Shortlidge the state would have been republican. The republicans have strong hopes of redeeming the state at the next election and the vote that Dr. Shortlidge has received, the strength he has shown in this contest, makes him the coming republican candidate for governor, with strong probability of a triumphant election. The corrupt methods pursued by the democrats in that state for years have turned from them the best people of the commonwealth. It is altogether probable that Delaware will be the first state south to redeem itself from the chains of democratic slavery, which has for so long a time been a bar to its growth and prosperity. We shall welcome the day when the south shall break its chains and become free and may little Delaware lead the way.

—Last Friday afternoon Mrs. Nancy Seibert and Miss Mary Harper went shopping. When Mrs. Seibert returned home she found she had lost her shopping bag containing a purse with, as she thought, about fifteen dollars in money in it. The ladies immediately retraced their steps, making dilligent search for the lost property, but failed to find it. Rosetta Miller, a colored lady, was passing the house of W. T. Speer, on West High street the same evening and picked up the bag took it to the house of Mr. Speer and left it. Here the property was examined and the purse was found to contain $25,29. About a half an hour afterwards another colored lady called at the Speer residence for the bag saying that she thought it belonged to her aunt, but it was not given to her. The next morning it was returned to Mrs. Seibert, who was much pleased to receive her money and bag again

CENTRE COUNTY'S GOLD MINE.

The Centre Hall *Reporter* says: They are digging for gold in the western section of Penn township, near the banks of classic Penn's creek, on the Gentzel farm, recently occupied by jolly Dan Gentzel, of Potter's Mills. A company of Shamokin capitalists, nine in number, have leased the farm and sunk a shaft. The rock is black and slatelike and the sample shown at the *Reporter* office is full of little yellow cubes, that look for all the world like iron pyrites, a combination of sulphur, copper, iron, etc., but experts declare it's gold. Parties who have examined specimens of the quartz and pretend to know what is good quartz, give it as their opinion that it will yield $2 in silver and $1.90 in gold to the ton.

—The following remarkable family record is recorded by the Myersdale *Commercial*. In 1829 John Saylor built a house on his farm on Saylor Hill, in Summit township, got married and moved into it with his bride. He reared a family of eight children in the house, all of whom are still living. Then he and his wife handed the farm over to their son, John L. Saylor. The son reared a family of eight children on the farm, and a few days ago occured the first death that has broken this remarkable family circle. This was the death of William Saylor's wife, making only one death in sixty-four years in the family, which now numbers seventy-eight.

—The Philipsburg *Ledger* man visited the scene of the wreck of Main's circus and this, among other things, is what he says: One of the lions after killing a sacred cow, started down the railroad track. The engineer was coming up, but took to the mountain, and the lion went on down toward Vail. Mrs. Will Tyson, who heard of the wreck was walking up the road when she met the king of beasts. She turned to run and to her horror saw a huge hyena coming down the mountain behind her. Not knowing what else to do she wisely stood still and screamed with all her might. Neither of the brutes could stand that sort of conduct and they ignominiously turned tail and sneaked into the bushes where they were afterwards captured, and when we saw them they were tied to the trees and still trembling.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Miss Ella Coffman, of Altoona, has been visiting friends for the past week in Bellefonte.

Daniel Garman, went to Harrisburg last Monday to attend the funeral of a lady cousin.

Abram Woodring has purchased a home in the village of Port Matilda which he will occupy in the new future

Blanch Dale, and Lettie and Minnie Smeltzer, of Pleasant Gap, left Bellefonte, last Monday for the Worlds Fair.

Dr. Charles Rhone, of Bellefonte, left last Thursday for the World's Fair. He may visit other distant points before he returns home.

Miss Annie Lucas, of Philipsburg has been visiting Miss Annie Peters of this place. She left for her home last Monday morning.

Rev. Blackburn, of the United Brethren church of Bellefonte preached a sermon in the African Methodist Episcopal church last Sunday afternoon.

Charles Noll, who has been manager of the Bellefonte Telephone exchange for the past year or more, has accepted a position as manager of the Clearfield exchange.

Mrs. Houshour's Sunday school class will hold a festival tomorrow evening at the house of Mr. Underwood on East High street. The proceeds to go to the benefit of the new Lutheran church.

Misses Lyde M. and Mary S. Thomas with Mrs. Isaac Mitchell, daughters of Jacob V. Thomas, started for the World's Fair last Monday morning. They will spend several weeks in the white city.

Elliott Harvey, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. has accepted a position with the Standard Oil Co., and will leave Bellefonte at once. This will be a great loss to that society as his place will be hard to fill.

The following parties started last week Wednesday for the Worlds fair: Robert Valentine, wife and daughter, Miss Emily, General Beaver and wife, Mrs. John B. Linn, daughter Miss Mary and son Henry, Mrs. W. H. Wilson, and Miss Blanche Hayes.

DEATH AND BURIAL OF THOMAS LOVE.

Last Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock Thomas Love, aged 66 years, died at his home at Hecla, near Washington Furnace. He was a gentleman respected and loved by all who knew him, and leaves a large circle of friends who mourn their loss. He leaves a wife and seven children. At home were John, James, Annie and Mary; those living away from home at the time of their father's death were David, who lives at McKeesport; Mrs. Sibert and Jennie, living at Pittsburgh. Mr. Love had been in feeble health for years, being a great sufferer from dyspepsia, that dread disease which holds its victim in such a torturous grasp as to render life a burden. The funeral took place last Tuesday at 12 o'clock, many friends from Bellefonte were present. Interment was made in the Union Cemetery at Bellefonte.

—Another Centre county, boy steps a rung higher in the ladder of progress. This time it is Prof. G. P. Bible, well and favorable known in the county, and the state, as an active progressive educator institute instructor has been elected Principal of the New State Normal School located at East Stroudsburg Monroe county Pa. Mr. Bible takes charge this fall, and will open the first fall term September 4th 1893. The school is located within three miles from the renowned summer resort the Delaware Water Gap, and other noted resorts. Send to Mr. Bible for a new illustrated prospectus and catalogue.

MARRIED.

WATSON—CONOWAY.—By D. H. Yeager, J. P., May 29, 1893, Mr. William Watson and Mary C. Conoway, both of Burnside township, Centre county, Pa.

CONFER—WATSON—May 30, 1893, by Rev. N. B. Smith, Mr. J. Edward Confer and Miss Ella Watson, both of Boggs township, Centre county, Pa.

CONFER—KEELER—At Howard Pa., May 30, 1893, by Rev. N. B. Smith, Mr. William Confer, and Miss Anna Keeler, both of Roland, Pa.

—When farmers have anything to sell they should go to the Eureka Grocery, there they can get the highest price for all kinds of country produce.

Mazzam—Do you think that people will have some occupation in the next world similar to the one they have here?

Gaddox—I hope so.

Mazzam—Why? What do you do?

Gaddock—Nothing.

A FATAL ACCIDENT.

Robert M. Gates Killed While Assisting in Clearing Up the Circus Wreck.

Last Thursday morning, about half past three o'clock, while engaged in helping to clear away the circus wreck at McCann's Crossing, Robert M. Gates was the victim of an accident which resulted in his death within an hour.

A rope and tackle had been attached to the tank for the purpose of pulling it up the bank. Gates and a fellow workman were engaged in blocking the tank. During the operation the rope broke, and flying back struck Mr. Gates on the breast, knocking him down. He was picked up and walked about for a while, but his injuries were such that he died within an hour after the accident. The remains were taken to Tyrone where they were prepared for burial by undertaker Burley and the same afternoon were shipped to his home near Rock Springs, this county, from where the funeral occurred Saturday morning at 10.30 o'clock. A very large concourse of sorrowing friends and relatives followed the remains to their last resting place at Graysville.

Robert M. Gates was the third son of William and Catherine Gates, and was aged 28 years. The greater part of his life was spent at home on the farm until in May, 1892, when he went to work in the railroad shops at Tyrone. Six months ago he was promoted to the repair shop. One of the saddest facts in connection with his death, was that Mr. Gates was engaged to be married to a most estimable young lady of Tyrone, and the wedding was to have been solemnized in the near future. To mourn his sudden and untimely death are left a father, mother, one sister, Mila, and four brothers, Frank, living at State College; Thomas, in Altoona; and William and Roland at home.

DEATH OF A. J. SHIVERY.

Mr. A. J. Shivery, a retired farmer who has for the last twelve years lived in a comfortable home on North Allegheny Street, was some time ago taken violently ill, so as to require the constant attention of his family. His mind was affected, thought to have been caused by dyspepsia, of which trouble for years he had been a great sufferer. Some years ago when he was afflicted in the same way he was sent to Allentown where, under the care of Dr. Clemens, he was finally restored to fair good health. When taken sick this last time he was kept at his home until he became so violent as not to be safe when he was again sent to Allentown. He had been there but a few days when the sad news of his death was received here. His death occurred last Friday and the body was returned to Bellefonte last Monday morning, the funeral taking place the same day at two o'clock p. m. He was 64 years old and leaves a wife and four children, Misses Maggie and Sallie, who live at home; Harry, who lives on one of his father's farms in Benner township, and Dr. Burt Shivery, who is a physician and practicing his profession in Clearfield Co. He also leaves a brother, D. W. Shivery, a farmer in Ferguson township. Rev. Laurie, of the Presbyterian Church, and Rev. George Elliot conducted the funeral services. The pall barers were Jaerd Harper, James Henderson, Joseph Marshal, Clement Dale, Aaron Williams and Wm Shortlidge.

On Saturday, afternoon and evening, June 17, Victor Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, will hold a festival at Oak Hall. Everybody is cordially invited to attend. An elegant bill of fare will be provided for all.

Part of the stained glass windows for the new Lutheran church arrived in Bellefonte last week.

Bellefonte Markets.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 70
Mixed wheat per bushel	68
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	50
Corn (ears)	45
Oats	45
Barley	48
Cloverseed, fair to good	8 40
do prime and extra prime	9.00
do choice	9.60
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.00
Flour, wholesale	4 40
Hay choice mixed, per ton	10 00
" prime timothy " "	11.00
" choice " " "	12.00

Provision Markets.

Corrected weekly by Eureka Grocery.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Green apples, per bushel	80
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Dried Currants, per pound	10
New Raisins, per pound	10 — 13
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Cheese, per pound	16
Country Hams, per pound	15
Hams, sugar cured	18
Shoulders	17
Breakfast Bacon	17
Country Bacon	16
Lard, leaf, per pound	16
Lard, country, per pound	12
Eggs, per dozen	15
Potatoes, per bushel	85
Dried Beef	25
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	10
Canned Tomatoes, per can	12—15
Canned Corn, per can	12½—18
Lemons, per dozen	30
Oranges, per dozen	40—50
Dried sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Butter, per gallon	85
Roller Flour, per sack	1 25